The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1888. NUMBER 453.

DIRECTORIES.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

Baptist.

Washtenaw Association.

Church on Washington street, corner of Cross—Rev. J. L. Cheney, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:00; Sunday school at noon; prayer meeting at 6:30, p. m. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer meeting Thursday.

Congregational.

Jackson Association.

Church on Adams, corner of Emmet — ——, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal.

Detroit District—Detroit Conference.

Church on Washington street, corner of Ellis—Rev. J. Venning, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; class meetings at noon and 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school at noon; young people's meeting at 6. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Presbyterian.

Detroit Presbytery—Synod of Michigan.

Church on Washington street, corner of Emmet—Rev. W. A. McCorkle, D. D., pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Protestant Episcopal.

Diocese of Michigan.

St. Luke's Church, Huron street—Rev. ——, rector. Service at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every Friday evening.

Roman Catholic.

Diocese of Detroit.

St. John's Church, Cross street, corner of Hamilton—Rev. Wm. DeBever, pastor. First mass at 8 o'clock Sunday morning; second mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Daily morning mass at 8.

Evangelican Lutheran (German).

Church on Congress street, corner of Grove—Rev. M. Kionke, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at noon.

African Methodist Episcopal.

First District—Michigan Conference.

Church on Buffalo street, corner of Adams—Rev. R. Jeffries, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:15; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Colored Baptist.

Rev. W. H. Johnson, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning and evening, in McAndrew Hall.

Young Men's Prayer Meeting Association.

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the Methodist church in January, Presbyterian in February, Baptist in March, and Congregational in April, and so repeating. Warren Smith, president; Geo. McKinstry, secretary.

Young Women's Christian Association.

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Leonard corner Cross and Hamilton streets. Ida E. Shaw, president; Maggie Adair, secretary.

Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. B. L. D'Ooge, president; Miss Lutie Densmore, secretary.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

Phœnix Lodge, No. 12, F. & A. M.—Meet in Masonic Hall Tuesday evening on or before the full moon of each month. C. C. Vroman, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 128, F. & A. M.—Meet last Thursday in each month, in Masonic Block. A. McNicol, W. M.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Sec.

Excelsior Chapter, No. 25, R. A. M.—Meet first Friday of each month, at Masonic Hall. A. S. Turnbull, H. P.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Union Council, No. 10, R. & S. M.—Meet third Wednesday in each month, at Masonic Hall. Howard Stephenson, T. I.; W. L. Pack, Sec.

ODD FELLOWS.

Wyandotte Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F.—Meet at Odd Fellows' Hall, Union Block, every Monday evening. F. L. Thompson, N. G.; L. Z. Foerster, Sec.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Carpenter Post, No. 180—Meet in A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Fridays of each month. Col. O. E. Pratt, Com.; E. Holbrook, Adjt.

ROYAL TEMPLARS.

Ypsilanti Council, No. 47—Meet first and third Mondays in each month, in Good Templar Hall. Mrs. Mercy Whipple, S. C.; W. H. Hall, Rec. Sec.; C. F. Comstock, Fin. Sec.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 282—Meet every Tuesday evening, in Good Templar Hall. H. Neiman C. T.; Miss Lettie Wilkinson, Sec.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Ypsilanti Division, No. 106—Meet every Wednesday evening, in Good Templar Hall. Lottie Mitchell, Patriarch; Hattie Ruthruff, Scribe.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Ypsilanti Grange, No. 56—Meet in Grange Hall, Union Block, every Wednesday evening. Mortimer Crane, M.; Mrs. N. C. Carpenter, Sec.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 15—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, second and fourth Wednesday of each month. J. H. Whitney, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Rec.; Math. Stein, F.

Washtenaw Lodge, No. 27—Meet first and third Friday of each month in Masonic Block. F. J. Swaine, M. W.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Rec.; A. A. Bedell, F.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Meet in Masonic Block, first and third Wednesdays of each month. O. E. Thompson, Dic.; J. N. Howland, F. R.; Wm. Judd, Rep.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Ægis Council, No. 117—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall second and fourth Mondays in each month. A. Lodeman, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; W. B. Eddy, Col.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

Wolverine Tent, No. 77—Meet in Masonic Block, second and fourth Wednesdays in each month. E. Thompson, S. K. C.; E. Holmes, R. K.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

St. John's Branch, No.39—Meet every Tuesday evening, in St. John's School Hall. Jas. McCann, Pres.; Jos. Forbes, Sec.

FRATERNAL MYSTIC CIRCLE.

Ypsilanti Ruling, No. 25—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Thursdays of each month. F. H. Barnum, W. R.; P. W. Carpenter, W. Rec.; H. D. Wells, Col.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY (COLORED).

Meet every Wednesday evening, at hall on Chicago avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Elijah Artis, Sec.

GOOD SAMARITANS AND DAUGHTERS OF SAMARIA.

Meet every Friday evening, at Davis' Hall. T. S. Roadman, Chief; David York, Sec.

ATTORNEYS.

D. C. GRIFFEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Money Loaned, Notes and Mortgages bought and sold. No. 2 South Huron Street.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, No. 1 South Huron Street, Ground Floor.

F. HINCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND Real Estate Exchange. Laible Block, Huron Street, Second Floor.

F. C. MORIARTY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Allen & McCorkle's office, Huron Street., Ypsilanti, Mich.

PHYSICIANS.

A. F. KINNE, M. D., RESIDENCE AND OFfice, corner Cross and Adams Streets.

F. M. OAKLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIdence, first dwelling south of Engine House, Huron street, Ypsilanti.

CHRISTINE ANDERSON, M. D., SUCCESSOR to Dr. Ruch. Residence and office. cor. Washington and Ellis strees, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

F. K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURgeon. Office and residence, Adams street, between Cross and Emmet.

O. E. PRATT, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYsician and Surgeon, office and residence on Washington street, opposite Baptist Church.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, WASHington Street, near Michigan, Ypsilanti.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence corner Huron and Ellis streets, Swift place. Telephone No. 45.

C. W. MEAD, M. D., D. S., OFFICE AND residence on Washington Street, near Forest Avenue, in what is known as the Salyer residence.

THOMAS SHAW, PRACTITIONER OF MEDicine, Surgery and Gynecology, No. 35 Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. B. MOREHOUSE, REAL ESTATE, FIRE and Life Insurance, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Money to Loan on Real Estate. Office with Hon. E. P. Allen.

LOUGHRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flaag wlks, etc. Washington street.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITHE & OSBAND, Publishers.

(GEO. C. SMITHE, - - - WM. M. OSBAND.)

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RAILROAD TIME-TABLES.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 4 Mail.*	2 Day Express.*	6 New York Express.†	10 Atlantic Express.†	12 Night Express.†	14 Gr. Rapids Express.*	
	am	am	pm	pm	pm		
Chicago	5 00	9 00	3 10	10 10	9 10	.....	.....
		pm		am	am	am	
Kalamazoo	10 20	1 33	6 58	3 35	2 27	7 10	.....
					pm		
Grand Rapids	.....	1 10	5 40	.....	10 45	6 45	.....
	pm				am		
Jackson	1 20	4 15	8 49	6 15	4 45	9 35	.....
Ann Arbor	2 43	5 30	9 41	7 50	6 00	10 40	.....
YPSILANTI	3 00	5 45	9 53	8 08	6 17	10 53	.....
Denton's	3 10	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Wayne Junc.	3 25	6 05	.....	8 33	6 43	11 11	.....
West Detroit	4 00	6 35	10 35	9 10	7 20	11 40	.....
Detroit	4 10	6 45	10 45	9 20	7 30	11 50	.....
		am	am	pm			
Buffalo	.....	3 35	6 15	4 55	.....	.....	.....

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 11 Mail.*	3 Day Express.*	5 Chicago Express.†	15 Gr. Rapids Express.*	7 Evening Express.†	9 Pacific Express.†	21 News Express.*
		pm	am		am	pm	
Buffalo	.....	11 30	5 35	.....	9 00	1 00	.....
	am	am	pm	pm	pm		am
Detroit	7 30	9 10	1 20	4 00	8 00	10 15	3 45
West Detroit	7 40	9 20	1 30	4 10	8 10	10 25	3 55
Wayne Junc.	8 11	9 53	1 54	4 45	8 38	10 55	4 25
Denton's	8 25	.....	‡5 00	.....	.....	.....	.....
YPSILANTI	8 33	10 17	2 12	5 12	9 00	11 18	4 45
Ann Arbor	8 50	10 40	2 24	5 30	9 15	11 35	5 00
						am	
Jackson	10 13	11 45	3 27	7 10	10 55	12 54	6 00
		pm					
Grand Rapids	.....	3 15	.....	10 15	.....	6 00	10 00
	pm				am		
Kalamazoo	12 50	2 04	5 15	9 45	1 30	3 07	8 40
Chicago	6 10	6 40	9 30	.....	7 00	7 45	.....

*Sundays excepted. †Daily. ‡Stop on signal. Trains run on central standard time.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agt, Chicago. B. M. DAMON, Station Agt, Ypsi.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

FROM YPSILANTI. Fr'gt*	Mail and ex.‡		TO YPSILANTI. Mail and ex.‡	Fr'gt†
6 30am	9 00am	Ypsilanti	5 10pm	4 00 pm
7 10	9 18	Pittsfield	4 53	3 30
7 35	9 28	Saline	4 42	3 05
8 15	9 45	Bridgewater	4 28	2 35
10 03	10 03	Manchester	4 10	2 00
10 35	10 15	Watkins	3 57	12 30
11 20	10 30	Brooklyn	3 43	11 20 am
11 52	10 44	Woodstock	3 30	11 02
12 30pm	10 50	Somerset	3 23	10 50
12 55	10 55	Somerset Centre	3 18	10 25
1 45	11 05	Jerome	3 09	10 00
2 58	11 16	North Adams	2 58	9 25
3 30	11 35	Hillsdale	2 40	8 30
.....	6 50pm	Chicago	7 25am	.....
.....	5 05	Toledo	9 35	.....
.....	9 40	Cleveland	5 35	.....
.....	3 30am	Buffalo	11 40pm	.....

*Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only. †Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays only. ‡Daily except Sunday.

TOLEDO, ANN ARBOR AND N. M.

Going North. pm	pm	am		Going South. pm	pm	pm
11 00	3 25	9 15	Toledo	1 10	5 00	10 45
1 05	4 31	10 25	Milan	12 00	3 50	9 40
1 40	4 52	10 45	Pittsfield	11 40	3 22	9 18
2 00	5 07	10 55	Ann Arbor	11 27	3 07	9 08
2 25	5 27	11 10	Lelands	11 10	2 50	8 50
2 47	5 45	11 24	Whitmore L'k	10 56	2 36	8 36
3 55	6 28	12 00	Howell	10 15	1 55	7 55
6 50	7 55	1 35	Owosso	9 03	12 30	6 35
am	pm	pm		am	pm	pm

FLINT AND PERE MARQUETTE.

Going North. am	pm	am		Going South. am	pm	pm
10 45	....	....	Toledo	....	....	5 00
12 25	....	....	Romulus	....	....	3 20
1 00	6 15	9 14	Wayne	9 50	9 20	3 10
1 18	6 30	9 27	Plymouth	9 33	9 04	2 50
1 27	6 40	9 39	Northville	9 25	8 53	2 42
3 03	8 22	11 14	Flint	7 59	7 12	1 05
4 10	9 27	12 26	E. Saginaw	6 05	5 55	11 50
pm	pm	pm		am	pm	am

WABASH & WESTERN.

Going West. pm	am	pm		Going East. am	am	am
4 00	8 30	9 50	Detroit	6 15	11 45	9 50
4 50	9 07	....	Romulus	5 40	11 00	9 07
5 00	9 15	....	Belleville	....	10 46	8 55
5 10	9 25	....	Willis	....	....	8 45
5 17	9 30	....	Whittaker	....	....	8 34
5 27	9 50	11 01	Milan	5 09	10 17	8 20
6 15	10 22	11 36	Adrian	4 33	9 30	7 30

DETROIT, LANSING AND NORTHERN.

Going North. am	am	pm		Going South. am	pm	pm
7 05	10 00	5 05	Detroit	11 55	3 45	9 40
7 53	10 57	5 58	Plymouth	11 02	2 55	8 52
....	11 15	6 11	Salem	10 48	2 40	8 38
8 15	11 26	6 22	South Lyon	10 38	2 30	8 28
8 48	12 02	6 56	Howell	10 04	1 56	7 53
9 55	1 15	8 10	Lansing	9 00	12 50	6 45
am	pm	pm		am	pm	pm

Normal School.

Parents intending to send children to the Normal School, are hereby notified that the Training Dept. will open Monday, Sept. 10, at 1:30 p. m. No tuition is charged. J. M. B. SILL, Principal.

AUSTIN GEORGE, Diritor Training Dept. 5253

Given Away.

A Ticket given with every $1 or more purchase of goods, entitles the holder to one chance in the drawing of a 5-octave Smith organ, at W. R. Davis' Shoe House, Tyler Block, Congress street, Ypsilanti.

Oats.

Harris Bros. want 1000 bushels of new oats.

Miss Sara P. Stewart will arrange Saturday painting classes to accomodate students wishing instruction on that day. Apply at her studio, over the Bazarette.

T. B. Moon of Dentons is selling chestnut coal for $6 per ton. Now is the time to put in your winter's supply.

Lost, in or near the opera house, Wednesday evening, a pair of gold-bowed spectacles. The finder will confer a great favor by leaving them at this office. Mrs. P. Boss.

Go to Holbrook's for lamps, second door from post office.

Get a campaign lantern at the Bazarette, to hang in your porch.

Four rooms for housekeeping to rent. Enquire at this office.

The finest line of lamps in the city at Holbrook's second door from post office.

Silk plush, all shades only 59c at the Bee Hive.

"True Blue" campaign song book, used by republican glee clubs, can be had at Frank Smith's, price 15 cents.

Groceries of all kinds. Student's clubs supplied promptly on order, by Holbrook, second door from the post office.

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of the County of Washtenaw will meet in Convention at the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, on

Tuesday, the 18th Day of September,

at 11 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of placing in nomination, candidates for the several County Offices, and for such other business as may properly come before the convention. Each Township and Ward will be entitled to the following number of delegates:

Ann Arbor city—		Pittsfield	4
First Ward	5	Salem	4
Second "	4	Saline	7
Third "	4	Scio	7
Fourth "	5	Sharon	4
Fifth "	3	Superior	4
Sixth "	3	Sylvan	8
Ann Arbor Town	4	Webster	4
Augusta	5	York	7
Bridgewater	4	Ypsilanti Town	5
Dexter	3	Ypsilanti City—	
Freedom	4	First Ward	4
Lima	4	Second "	3
Lodi	4	Third "	4
Lyndon	3	Fourth "	3
Manchester	8	Fifth "	4
Northfield	5		

The members of the County Committee for the various townships and wards, will please notify the chairmen of their various precincts, of this call, and use their influence to secure a full delegation from each precinct. Immediately on adjournment, the County Committee including the Executive Committee are requested to meet in the Courier office for conference.

WM. M. OSBAND, Chairman.
P. W. CARPENTER, Secretary.

Republican Congressional Convention.

The republican congressional convention for the second district will be held in Adrian, at Dean's opera house, Tuesday, September 11, 1888, at 10 a. m., to place in nomination a candidate for congress and to transact such other business as may be properly brought before the convention.

By order of the Committee.

F. K. OWEN, Chairman.

Republican Township Caucuses.

YPSILANTI.

The Republicans of Ypsilanti township will hold a caucus, Saturday evening, September 15, at 7:30 o'clock, in the office of D. C. Griffen, for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention, to be held Sept. 18, 1888, at Ann Arbor.

WM. M. OSBAND, Chairman.

PITTSFIELD.

The Republicans of Pittsfield township, for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention, to be held in Ann Arbor, September 18, 1888, will hold a caucus in the Pittsfield Town House, September 13, 1888, at 2:30 o'clock p. m. A full attendance desired.

M. F. CASE, Chairman.

AUGUSTA.

The Republicans of Augusta township will hold a caucus at their Town House, September 15, 1888, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention, to be held at Ann Arbor, September 18, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the caucus.

H. P. THOMPSON, Chairman.

SALEM.

The republicans of the township of Salem will meet at Haywood's Hall, on Saturday, Sept. 15, at 2 o'clock, to elect delegates to attend the County Convention which will be held at the city of Ann Arbor, September 18. 1888. A full attendance is requested.

GEO. S. WHEELER, Chairman of Com.

Mere Mention.

Judge Ninde has moved his law office into the new savings bank building, occupying two east side rooms next south of the bank.

The Ladies Literary Club will meet next Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 12, at three o'clock, with Mrs. Jerome Walton. This year the Club proposes to devote to an imaginary tour through Great Britain. The program for the first meeting is as follows: Ypsilanti to Queenstown, via New York; Outline of History of Ireland; Geography of Ireland; Queenstown, Cork and vicinity; The Lakes of Killarney; Emmett and Curran.

Mrs. Osband received yesterday some four-leafed clovers which were plucked by her brother just above the grave of Jefferson at Monticello, Va.

The men from Canada who were inspecting the fortifications around the city, when they saw Alderman Case's weeds in the 4th ward, immediately returned home, to recommend a continuance of pacific relations.

Mr. Collins on Cross street, besides being an expert miller, has proved himself a good mechanic as the foundation for the new addition to his house attests.

Mr. Nelson Holmes voted for Wm. H. Harrison and if he lives till November will vote for Benjamin.

For items from Lima, Chelsea and Northfield, inquire of our correspondents, in person. Full permission is given to carry a sharp stick, and to use it ad libitum.

When the themometer in Beatrice Neb. gets below 100 degrees, we expect a return to the inhabitants, of vitality and some news from that quarter.

Quite a party of invited guests from liere, attended the McCorkle-Barnes wedding in Detroit last night.

A select party of young folks enjoyed a social dance at Samson's Hall Tuesday evening.

J. Evarts Smith ships a cargo of breeding sheep to Texas, this week, and goes himself to San Antonio next week, to look after them. The sheep are already sold, to parties whom he has supplied for several years.

The Cordary replevin suit begins to-day before Justice Griffen. Babbitt appearing ing for plaintiff and Chipman of Detroit and Moriarty of this city for defendant.

Church Services.

Mr. Andrew Campbell will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church, next Sunday morning—topic, The Proper Development of the Lay Element in Christian Work, based upon a report of the Saratoga meeting of the Home Missionary Society of the Congregational churches of America.

Pigs for Sale.

Fifteen fine pigs, about 4 weeks old, for sale at reasonable prices. Call on B. S. Covert, three miles east of this city. *

Those campaign lanterns, kept at the Bazarette, can be used in parades without danger of burning.

Fresh supply of crockery at Holbrook's, second door from post office.

Silk velvets and plushes, all shades, just received at the Bee Hive.

Campaign goods at the Bazarette

All responsibility assumed by Barrons, none required of customers unless portraits are satisfactory. 534

All wool tricot, yard wide, 40 cents, at the Bee Hive.

Tablets, note books, etc., at Bazarette.

Personal.

Mr. Jay T. Allen, editor of the West Branch Herald, Ogemaw Co., dropped into our office Friday last for a little chat. He reports the Saginaw valley wide awake for Harrison and for Mackey for Congress.

Don Carlos Phillips of Detroit became the happy father of a son on the 15th ult.

Dr. Mead went to Dundee on Monday and came back on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. P. Allen has returned from Sharon.

Mrs. Prof. Goodison and Miss Bertha are visiting at the home of Senator Monroe, Grand Haven.

Mr. Walter French is visiting Ypsilant friends. He will teach at Litchfield this year.

Mr. Henton of Sault Ste. Marie, is visiting this city, the guest of Mr. E. C. Spaulding.

C. M. Fellows of Sharon, nominated for Congress by the prohibitionists in this district, and Willard Stearns of Adrian, nominated for the same place by the democrats, and E. P. Allen of Ypsilanti, who will be nominated and elected by the republicans, were all classmates in the Normal School, twenty-five years ago.

Miss Anne H. Shaw, while in the city, was the guest of her old schoolmate, Miss Ada A. Norton.

Byron W. TenBroeck formerly in business in this city, is now in Montana.

Mrs. Albert Spencer and children of Manchester, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Hall, last week.

Miss Lillie Lee returned Monday from a three weeks visit at St. John and Howell and is now one of the Bazarette force.

Miss Anna Judd has returned from a visit in Coldwater.

Mr. Ed. Bogardus of Chicago, is home, on the sick list.

Mrs. Walter Pack gave "a tea," Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Younglove and daughter of Chicago, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Quirk.

Mr. Henry Samson is home from a visit to his sister Minnie, at Wapi, Idaho, and seems perfectly well satisfied to get back to old Ypsilanti safe and sound.

Prof. Brooks of the Normal returns to his work at the Normal, after spending several weeks on the Pacific Slope.

Miss Pierce comes back from the shadows of the great sand hills at Grand Haven, where she has spent most of the vacation. A visit to St. Clair made it possible for her to see Mr. Thurman, on his recent visit to Port Huron.

Sailing a yacht on the Detroit river, has been a good preparation to Miss Gray for the year's work just begun at the High School.

Miss McMahon is glad to take up her duties again at the Normal.

The Most Earliest.

We said last week that Erastus Samson antedated all the other men in business here. We will not take it back, but merely add that if he was earlier, Mr. Chas. King was more earlier. He opened a grocery store on the east side of the river here in 1838, and moved to his present location in 1839, where he has been in business ever since. Mr. Samson was then serving as a clerk, and a year or two later he embarked in business for himself. For fully fifty years, then, Mr. King has been engaged in his present business, and for forty-nine years at the same stand—a truly extraordinary record. More notable still, both these veteran tradesmen have steadily held the popular confidence, and now in their old age are respected and honored.

Burglary Attempted.

Friday night, unknown parties made an entrance into Mr. Ferrier's office, having first broken in a window in Mr. Renton's shop and extracted a brace and other tools suitable for their purpose. They were evidently intent on blowing open Mr. Ferrier's safe, as the morning revealed where they had drilled several holes into it, preparatory to exploding it with powder. For some reason they left their work only half done. Probably they took fright at an alarm of fire given sometime in the night, and took French leave. They made a raid on some other parties, near Schade's, on Congress street, and secured small amounts of money. Mr. Renton thinks they were a dishonest set of fellows as they did not return his tools.

—A fellow was prowling around Adams and Cross streets, Monday evening, apparently bent on some depredation, but was run out by the Marshal on complaint of the citizens. It was thought he got away on the late train, but we suspect he belongs here.

The Normal Abuzz.

The trains from the east and from the west, have been loaded with Normal students both old and new, for the past three days, and our streets begin to resume their wonted appearance of activity. It is to be regretted that the new additions to the Normal buildings could not have been fully completed and ready for occupancy at the opening of the term, but probably the delay was unavoidable, and teachers and students alike, should take the consequent annoyances as philosophically as possible. The Ypsilantian sends greetings to the old students and teachers, and welcome to those who come here for the first time.

Carriages at Auction.

McPherson & Scott, to clear out for the fall trade, will offer at auction all of their carriages, on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 15—C. L. Yost, Auctioneer. Previous to that date they will make big bargains at private sale.

Barrons portraits are warranted satisfactory to every customer. 534

For Want of Water.

$26,000 Gone up in Smoke—The Grant Factory Totally Destroyed.

About half past two o'clock, Tuesday afternoon, the fire bell's clangor gave its ominous warning—more ominous because our people have learned to place little reliance in the city's provision for saving property. The result in this case gave no cause for increased confidence.

The fire was found to be in the addition to the south side of E. W. Grant's planing mill, occupied by carpenters. Mr. Grant had discovered the fire, which was then confined to the extreme south end of the building, and is thought to have been caused by a match of a smoker carelessly thrown down. The tobacco pipe has much to answer for in that line.

The firemen had their hose laid with commendable promptness, connecting with the iron pipe at Congress and Washington streets, and stationed themselves to pour a stream upon the flames, not yet breaking out with much fierceness. Had water come then, the property could have been saved with small loss. But it did not come. The engine had been hauled to the river by the driver, with no engineer, and the fire was not lighted under the boiler. After it had been in place for some time, men came out of McCullough's shop and fired up. When the engine finally began to pump, the great pressure required to force the water up the hill through the iron pipe burst the coupling hose at the engine. Another was put in and burst, and another.

Meantime, the fire slowly ate its way toward the main building against a breeze from the north, and the flames became too hot for the hosemen on the south side. They dragged the hose around to the north, while the people jeered at the oft-repeated spectacle. Even then a good part of the property might have been saved if the stream had started, but it didn't start. The dragging minutes passed, and the hosemen had to shift their line again. The fire had eaten its way into the main building and was bursting out the north side, threatening Curtis's shops and Ellis's lumber yard. The hose had to be moved again, back to Congress street and down through the lumber yard.

Finally, about three quarters of an hour after the alarm, water come through the hose and a stream was put upon the fire. The building and its contents were already destroyed. Then the hose burst in the street, and another delay followed, and the danger to the Curtis and Ellis properties again became imminent. They were, however, finally saved, with the loss of about $35 worth of lumber to Mr. Ellis.

Mr. Grant states his loss on building, machinery and material at $25,000, on which there was no insurance.

C. F. Enders, who rented shop room in the building, lost $100 in machine and lumber.

E. A. Bovee, who occupied shop room in the south part, reports loss of $500 in lumber, patterns, tools and oil.

Andrew Martin, carpenter, lost about $50 worth of tools.

E. P. Rorison, carpenter, lost a buggy, uninsured, and $250 in tools and lumber, covered by insurance. This was the only insured property about the place.

A. W. Kenney, carpenter, also lost tools.

Goff Bros., well diggers and pump manufacturers, lost quite an amount in tools and materials.

The total foots up $36,000 or more, and the sacrifice was wholly needless. The city ought to pay the loss. It is simply disgraceful, and wholly inexcusable. Had the cistern at the corner of Congress and Washington strees been filled with water, the trouble of bursting hose from lifting water from the river would not have occurred, and the service would have been more efficient. Had the city kept an engineer on duty with the engine, the delay from that cause should not have occurred. Had we had a hydrant or two within reach of the fire, the hose was laid in good time to save practically the whole property.

As to the Washington street cistern, the importance of having it in condition to use was realized when Mr. Bennett's house one block from there, burned down in the day time, with 500 helpless people around it, because of just such a failure with the engine as this one. At the next meeting of the Council, Nov. 21, 1887, Alderman DeNike offered a resolution to have that cistern put in condition to hold water. The resolution was defeated by the votes of Aldermen Boyce, Norton, Kirk, Follmor, and Fœrster. It has not yet been repaired, and now the Bennett experience is repeated with far greater cost. We repeat that the city ought to pay for the property destroyed, and there are lawyers who think it could be compelled to.

A bad fire was escaped by prompt work with pails, yesterday. A defective chimney in the Sanitarium set the wood work on fire, and the escape from serious damage was a narrow one. The engine came out, but was not needed.

The house of James Embrose, colored barber, on Adams street south, was burned to the ground with all its contents, last Friday night. Mr. Embrose was at Belleville at the time, playing for a dance, and his wife was in Detroit. There had been no fire in the house for several days, and some incendiary must have been responsible for the conflagration. There was $200 insurance on furniture, and $300 on the house, owned by Mrs. Yeckley.

—A house of Alfred Doty, in Augusta, occupied by Mr. Sheckles, was burned a fortnight ago, and Mrs. S. and her infant child were rescued by Mr. Watson Barr and a neighbor, who opportunely discovered the fire. By active work they also saved much of the goods in the house.

The Fair.

Sept. 18, 19, 20 and 21, 1888.

Our fair needs no advertising except the announcement of the date. The established reputation of the Eastern Michigan Fair at Ypsilanti among the people of this and adjoining counties assures full attendance and complete exhibition. People should not be misled by the announcement of the Ann Arbor papers that it occurs this year in October. The date is Sept. 18-21.

Rainfall.

Below is the daily record for the month of August, 1888:

Day.	Inches.	Day.	Inches.
1	.16	12	.62
2	.11	14	.01
3	.03	15	.01
4	1.12	17	.04
6	.06	31	.55
7	.05		
11	.01	Total	2.77

Rainfall and melted snow since January 1st, 1888.

January	1.40	May	2.46
February	1.70	June	3.35
March	2.14	July	2.04
April	1.61	August	2.77

Comparing C. Woodard's amount of rain and melted snow, 13.23, for the seven months we had in the same time 14.70.

J. C. BEMISS.

Three Years Old.

It is hardly necessary to repeat the well known fact, that energy, enterprise, honesty and accommodation are considered the best capital a business house can possess. However, the fact has been so amply illustrated by our well-known friends of the Bazarette, that it is with great pleasure we call attention to their successful business career, which, although of only three years' growth, has been exceedingly gratifying both to the proprietors and their patrons. An excursion through this bright, well stocked store, will convince even the most crabbed woman-hater that ladies can, if necessary, manage a successful business, and keep up a more tasty and cleaner stock than most men.

Misses Stewart and Moore are now utilizing the whole of their building, with fine store-rooms above and below and many new conveniences with which to enable quick and effective work. They have also been busy making arrangements with several large New York houses whereby all the newest novelties which can be found, will soon be brought out at the annual Bazarette opening.

We tender congratulations with the many other friends of this enterprising firm, and wish them a continuance of their happy and successful career.

Annual School Meeting.

Pursuant to notice, the school district embracing the city and a part of Ypsilanti township held their annual election for school district officers at the City Hall, and in the evening a business meeting at the Central School building.

It is one of the strange things in this city of schools that so little interest is manifested in these matters. Out of a voting population of 1500, we have to record less than 100 votes cast for school trustees, and at the business meeting when a tax of some $10,000 was to be levied only about as many persons were present. Perhaps this is as it should be, but it is thought that an increased interest on the part of our citizens would be felt for good throughout the schools.

Mr. Don C. Batchelder and Mr. O. S. Wortley, were elected trustees for the ensuing three years, the usual appropriations were made and the meeting adjourned. No casualties attending the excitement.

First Voters' Club.

All over the state our exchanges show that the youg republicans who will cast their first vote next November, are forming clubs for active campaign work. In this campaign the young men join the veterans of 1840 in a united effort for the triumph of the national policy which has been tested for the past 28 years and proved a blessing to the country beyond anything known before in our history. What are the young men in Ypsilanti? Would it not be good policy to organize and show that the young republicans here are as patriotic and earnest as those elsewhere? Let there be a friendly rivalry in the good work between adjacent towns, and thus make your influence felt and your zeal manifest.

'40 Veterans.

The name of our friend Nelson Holmes is reported as another of Harrison voters of 1840 who will vote for Harrison again this fall. Our list is growing, and now shows the following names:

Nelson Holmes,	Otis Hall,
John Geddes,	Jesse Horner,
Jas. W. Root,	Henry B. Lee,
Richard Shipman,	Samuel Hand,
Charles Tuller,	C. Stewart,
Zeno Carpenter,	Castle Peck,
Benj. Emerick,	D. B.

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1888.

THE Cherokee Iron and Land Company, at Rusk, Tex., intend to put up one 50-ton charcoal furnace, and immediately thereafter another coke furnace of 50 tons capacity.

A LONDON company is reported to have secured patents for the chemical production of aluminium, sodium and potassium; and to be able to manufacture aluminium at considerably less than one shilling per pound.

THERE are 163 cigar factories in California where only white men are employed, and 114 factories where none but Chinamen can get work. Of the former 118 are in San Francisco and Oakland, and there are 114 Chinese places in the same cities.

A PATENTED material said to have all the properties of lignum vitæ is prepared in Leipsic, by M. Stockhardt, from ordinary soft wood. The wood is first impregnated with oil, then subject to great pressure, causing a considerable increase in density.

THERE sailed from New York for Aspinwall a short time since three sisters of the Order of Good Shepherd from Montreal. They go to join a mission at Lima, Peru, and in accordance with the vows of their order they can never see family or friends again.

LAST year Algeria was ravaged by swarms of grasshoppers, which have been succeeded this season by a kind of cricket, not identical with either grasshoppers or locusts. The crickets form clouds hiding the sun, and are reported to have stopped railway trains.

A CALIFORNIA tramp has a novel method of getting money. He fixes up his arm with castile soap and caustic to represent a scald, and begs for aid on the ground that he just met with an accident. He is said to have worked this game successfully for four years in various parts of the state.

THERE are now in operation, according to Mr. W. H. Preece, twenty-two electric tramways in the United States, ten on the continent of Europe and eight in Great Britain. Mr. Preece predicts that the time is not far distant when electricity will have come into general use in place of horses for the cars of city streets.

EVA WENTZ, a ten-year-old girl of Baltimore, whose birthday falls the same day of the year as that of Bismarck, wrote him a letter of congratulation this year. She has received the following autograph reply: "For your friendly congratulation on the occasion of my birthday I return my sincere thanks. Von Bismarck."

CREMATION is beginning to be taken up by beneficiary societies. The German Workingmen's Aid Society, of New York, which has been in the habit of paying the funeral expenses of dead members, has voted to buy $500 worth of stock in the crematory at Fresh Pond, Long Island, and eighty members have agreed, when they die, to be cremated.

JUDGE ELIAS SMITH died recently in Salt Lake City, Utah. He left two widows, five sons and seven daughters. He had buried three sons and one daughter. He was the first cousin to Joseph Smith, the Mormon prophet, was Probate Judge of Salt Lake county from 1852 to 1884, and was for many years editor of the *Deseret News*. He was born in 1804.

CHIEF ENGINEER NORTHWAY, of Chicago, says Lake Michigan will probably average a foot lower this year than last, and last year the average was six-tenths of a foot lower than in 1886. There is no explanation of the fact. The averages of the depth of water in the great lakes run in cycles of nine years each—that is, there is a down-shoot for nine years and then an up-shoot for the same period. We now seem to be near the bottom of the down-shoot.

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY, at Mount Pleasant, Ia., has some enterprising girls among its students. Thirty-five of them appeared in chapel the other morning clad in a very pretty uniform consisting of a short skirt of navy blue cloth, with blouse waist, skirt and waist being elaborately trimmed with gold braid and brass buttons. A natty red Zouave cap cappped the climax. The girls propose forming a military organization, and have hired an old soldier to teach them the manual of arms.

D. O. MILLS has erected on the Bellevue Hospital grounds in New York a four-story brick building which he will present to the city. The building cost $100,000, and is designed as a school for training male nurses. The proposed "nurses" are first to be tested by civil service examination. The successful applicant will be given a room, and for two years is to be subjected to rigorous hospital discipline. They will receive their board and washing free, and besides, be paid a nominal salary while learning.

QUITE a number of cases of "smokers' vertigo" have been investigated by Dr. Decaisne. Of sixty-three patients, forty-nine were between fifty and sixty-six years of age. More than half of them suffered also from digestive troubles, sleeplessness, palpitations, etc. In most cases the symptoms disappeared on removal or abatement of the cause, while thirty-three out of thirty-seven cases in persons who habitually smoked on an empty stomach, it was only necessary to refrain from smoking before eating.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

EAST.

John Leslie Voorhees, one of the famous Mohawk Valley farmers, died at Canajoharie, Monday, aged 85, and worth half a million.

The grand jury at Montreal Monday found a true bill against Charles A. Pitcher, the Providence savings bank teller, for bringing stolen money into Canada.

Father Sheehy opened his parochial school at Pittsburg Monday in the four rooms of the First Ward public school, which he recently rented. There were 200 pupils in attendance, with four Sisters as teachers. The regular session of the public school was also opened in the same building, with a much smaller attendance than in Father Sheehy's department. Prominent citizens threaten to sue for an injunction to restrain the priest from occupying the building.

Monday evening, while the pyrotechnic display of the "Fire of London" was being given at Coney Island, the scenery caught fire and the flames spread, finally destroying the entire auditorium. There was a panic at first in the crowded building and many persons were trampled under foot and some severely injured in the rush for the exits.

William Warren, the famous comedian, who was for many years a member of the Boston Museum Company, is seriously ill at his home in Boston.

Charles Allen, of Youngstown, who eloped with Miss Mattie Scoville recently, and escaped after they had been captured, eloped with better success Monday night, and the irate father of the girl, with his shot gun, has lost their trail.

At a labor picnic in Cleveland, Monday, a band of anarchists displayed a red flag, and refused to acknowledge the stars and stripes. The anarchists were at once attacked; their flag was torn to tatters and trampled in the earth, and the men themselves badly wounded in the fight, which continued for ten minutes. Five of the anarchists were locked up on a charge of riot.

Elmer B. Thomas, a veteran soldier and life prisoner in the Ohio penitentiary, was pardoned unconditionally Monday after serving fourteen years. He was very anxious to get out in time to take part in the Grand Army encampment and in the parade with his old company.

League ball games Monday resulted: Chicago, 9; Detroit 2.—Boston defeated Washington twice, 3 to 1, and 7 to 1. Indianapolis won the first game with Pittsburg, 5 to 1; but Pittsburg achieved a victory in the afternoon, 5 to 4. New York and Philadelphia played eleven innings, neither side scoring a run.

League ball games Saturday resulted as follows: New York 5, Boston 2; Philadelphia 2, Washington 0; Pittsburg 7, Detroit 3.

Friday morning, at New York, Elias Kohn, aged 62, killed his wife and then himself, the tragedy being the result of quarrels about their children.

In the Metropolitan Opera House at New York, Oct. 19 next, will be opened the fifteenth annual meeting of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It is expected that 400 delegates will be present.

Regimental and company officers of the Ohio National Guard, in camp at Columbus, have been sensitive about the assumption of the command of the camp by Adjutant General Axine under general orders from Governor Foraker. Friday the Adjutant General sent orders to Colonel Geiger, of the Eighth Regiment, to deliver all the tent flies of the regiment to the artillery, to be used to protect the horses. Colonel Geiger protested and refused, calling the order an outrage, but obeyed a second one, after which he and all the commissioned officers of the regiment sent in their resignations. They were persuaded to withdraw them by Governor Foraker, but will tender them again after the close of camp.

Charles I. DeBaum, assistant cashier of the Park National Bank of New York, who absconded with $110,000, was arrested in Canada Thursday night, within 200 feet of the American line.

One of three burglars who had broken into a store at Cliftondale, Mass., was shot dead early Friday morning by Frank W. Price. The robber has not been identified. His companions made their escape.

Recently at New Lisbon, Ohio, the wife of James Thompson gave birth to a child. Thompson celebrated the event by getting drunk, which so unsettled the mind of his wife that she arose from bed and drowned herself and babe in a brook.

John Fillhart, aged 93, hanged himself in his son's barn at Depanville, N. Y., Thursday night, for some cause unknown.

Admiral Porter has passed the crisis in his disease and is now out of danger.

The family of Captain J. J. Vandergrift, the millionaire oil dealer, were driving in their barouche Friday at Pittsburg, when the horses took fright and ran away, collided with a lamp-post and were killed, the vehicle completely demolished, and the occupants seriously but not fatally injured.

"Mr. Crowley," the Central Park (New York) chimpanzee, died Friday.

At Newark, Ohio, Friday, an iron pillar in George Scott's new brick building gave away, and the structure fell, killing Edward Sheppard and causing a loss of $8,000.

Mrs. Mary Fox, aged 60, the mother of three children, eloped Tuesday from Winfield L. I., with George Scharf, a young married man. The departure of Mrs. Fox has greatly pleased her husband.

Owing to the epidemic of malarial or typhoid fever, many residents of Caldwell, Ohio, are leaving that town. There have been 100 cases of the malady and twenty-five deaths.

League ball games Wednesday resulted: Pittsburg, 4; Chicago, 2.—Boston, 2; New York, 1.—Detroit, 15; Indianapolis, 1.—Philadelphia, 5; Washington, 3.

Ten days ago a Portuguese brigantine landed at Halifax fifty-six female Portuguese immigrants under contract to work in United States mills. The women were forwarded to their destination from Halifax, thus evading the American law.

In a hallway of the building of the Hartford National Bank, at Hartford, Conn., Joseph Breed, cashier of the bank, cut his throat Wednesday morning. His accounts with the bank are said to be correct: but as he was trustee of three estates, it is feared that his accounts with them will show a shortage.

Two inmates of the Centreville, Md., alms house, George W. Sullivan, aged 75, and Mrs. Martha Morgan, a widow, aged 66, eloped Tuesday, Sullivan, who was a married man, leaving his wife in the same institution.

McLaughlin, the famous jockey, who has been riding the Dwyers mounts for twelve years and has won $2,000,000 for them, has been released on account of his losing recent races.

Dr. M. H. Boveland, a wealthy physician of Pittsburg, committed suicide with cocaine Tuesday afternoon. He was found dead in bed with a knife in one hand and a revolver in the other.

A motor and car on the electric railway at Pittsburg ran away Tuesday morning, dashing down a steep grade, and plunging into a telegraph pole. Of the seven persons on the car one was fatally, and the others more or less seriously injured.

It is stated that publishers at Springfield, Mass., and elsewhere are preparing to issue unauthorized biographies of General Sheridan, which will cause financial injury to his widow. The personal memoirs of the General, from his own pen, will be published by a New York house about Dec. 1 next.

A Waterville (N. Y.) farmer, Wednesday sold his hop crop at 25 cents a pound—an advance of 10 cents within a week.

In an address at St. Thomas, Ont., Monday night, the Hon. Mr. Laurier, leader of the Liberal party in Canada, said that the unfriendly course of the Dominion Government during the past twenty-five years had irritate Americans, and that it was high time that that policy should be reversed. He favored the most unrestricted reciprocity of trade with the United States, and asserted that Canadians should no longer look with jealousy upon Americans, but should regard them as friends and brothers.

A freight and passenger train on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Road, collided on a crossing at Columbus Grove, Ohio, in a fog early Tuesday morning, and Conductor Mike Sullivan, Engineer W. S. Ayres, Fireman Henderson, and Baggage Master David G. Wooden, of the passenger; Freight Engineer M. G. Burton and B. F. Demston and Lewis Day, of Ottawa, Ohio, were seriously injured. Both engines and thirty cars were wrecked.

The Pennsylvania Democratic State convention at Harrisburg Tuesday nominated Henry Meyer, of Allegheney, for Auditor General.

WEST AND SOUTH.

By the explosion of a boiler in the Perry Stove Works at South Pittsburg, Tenn., Monday morning, five men were killed. The structure was badly damaged.

News comes from Havana, Cuba, that Monday afternoon, Aug. 27, Isabella Cabaleiro, a society belle, greatly admired for her beauty and accomplishments, committed suicide by shooting. No cause for the tradegy is known.

In the United States Court, at San Francisco, Monday, while Justice Field, of the Supreme Court, was rendering a decision in the case of Sharon vs. Hill, in which it was declared that the alleged marriage contract given by the deceased ex-Senator to Miss Sarah Althea Hill is a forgery, the latter, who is now the wife of Judge David T. Terry, arose, and addressing the Justice, said she heard that he had been purchased by the Sharon party, and wanted to know how much money he had received. The Justice ordered the Marshal to remove the woman, but her husband interfered and knocked the Marshal down. Both were finally locked up in an adjoining room, but not until Terry had made a desperate struggle for the possession of a dirk knife, by the use of which, as announced, he was determined to release his wife. In the court-room was found a six-chambered revolver, which had been dropped by Mrs. Terry, and with which she was toying when she first addressed Justice Field. Terry was sentenced to six months and his wife to one month's imprisonment for contempt of court.

The damage to wheat in the Red River Valley and Northeast Dakota, by recent frosts, is reported quite severe. On the morning of Aug. 17, in Polk County, Minnesota ice as thick as window glass was formed on the pools and lakes.

At Richmond, Ind., Monday, Walter Kelly in a quarrel with George Hodap, struck him a heavy blow on the cheek, the concussion of which fractured the skull on the other side of the man's head, causing probably fatal injuries.

A circular was issued at Detroit, Mich., Monday, to all the G. A. R. posts of the country soliciting subscriptions of 10 cents each from all veterans for the fund to be used to erect an equestrian statue in Washington to General John A. Logan. The circular is signed by Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine; Governor James A. Beaver, of Pennsylvania; Generals John M. Palmer and H. H. Thomas, of Illinois, and General R. A. Alger, of Michigan.

Leopold Sholla, a painter, of Racine, Wis., becoming jealous of his wife, cut his throat Monday, and will die.

At St. Louis Friday, the United States District Attorney began twelve suits against Harry A. Schmidt, a leading tailor, for the sum of $1,000 in each suit, for violation of the statutes by importing contract labor.

The One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Illinois Regiment closed its third annual reunion at Rock Island Thursday, electing J. H. Crowder, of Bethany, President.

Noah Richard, of Springfield, Ill., and his engineer, William Martin, were killed Thursday by the explosion of the boiler of his sawmill near there, and William Yocum perhaps fatally injured.

Thursday at Eau Claire, Wis., A. F. Wilbur, a well-known lumberman, was fatally shot while visiting Mrs. Hattie Manning. The latter has been imprisoned, but declines to say that she fired the shot. The victim is also reticient, and for the present the case is shrouded in mystery.

Harriet Davis, a young negress, charged, with two other persons, with stealing $700 from a white woman, was taken by masked men from the sheriff at Geneva, Ga., Wednesday, tied to a tree, and scourged; but, maintaining her innocence, she was again returned to the custody of the sheriff.

The Deep Water convention of delegates from Western States closed at Denver, Col. Friday. Resolutions were passed to memorialize Congress to make appropriations for a permanent deep water harbor on the Texas coast, and to institute a system of reservoirs for the storage of water on Western lands, for the purpose of irrigation.

A wind and rain storm of unusual violence prevailed Thursday night in the Hot Springs (Ark.) district. A raging flood swept through the latter city, desroying many structures and partly submerging others. It is said that thirteen persons were drowned, and that nine bodies have been recovered. The financial loss is placed at $100,000.

The people of Tyrone, Kan., have preferred charges against the Rock Island Road to the Board of Railroad Commissioners, alleging that the road is discriminating against their town, the natural terminus of the road, in favor of Liberal, a town five miles away, built and owned by the road.

In Jacksonville, Fla., for the twenty-four hours ended at 6 p. m. Thursday, there were twety-six new cases of yellow fever and three deaths. People are quiting the city in thousands, and efforts are being made to reduce the population to the smallest possible number. Mississippi has decided to admit no strangers within her borders who are not possessed of a certificate of health, and Birmingham, Ala., has ordered a strict quarrantine against Atlanta. A refugee camp will be established by the government in the mountains of North Carolina.

All the Sioux Indians who left the reservation in Wyoming Territory have returned, and no more trouble is feared.

In the Jefferson City (Mo.) Penitentiary Thursday, John Riley, a convict, attacked J. A. Gresham, a guard, who, in return, shot Riley dead.

Matt Mahuron was arrested at New Providence, Ind., Wednesday for conspiracy to poison a farmer named Davis, living near Shelbyville, Ky., who had discharged him from his employ for making love to his daughter.

The Mississippi State Board of Health Thursday issued an order forbidding entrance to the State without a health officer's certificate, the Governor approving.

The new million and a half steel railroad bridge of the C., B. & Q. Railroad at Nebraska City, Neb., was formally opened Thursday.

Frank Standiford, son of the late millionaire, E. D. Standiford, at Louisville, Ky., Thursday night, shot and killed Dan Walker, a teamster, for beating a profligate woman. At West Louisville James Hardesly murdered William Murphy, an old friend. He refuses to give any reason.

A man named Ruse, who shot and killed Mr. Perkins, at Kokomo, Ind., last April for criminal intimacy with his wife, and escaped, was arrested Wednesday night at Hillsboro, D. T.

Forty-five business firms of Davenport, Iowa, commenced proceedings before the State Railroad Commissioners Thursday against the Rock Island, B., C. R. and N., C., M. and St. Paul, and Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroads, alleging that the freight rates charged by these roads are unreasonably high and discriminating against complaints. Hearing was set for Sept. 6.

Judge Samuel Wood, large land-owner and ex-member of the Illinois Legislature, died at Woodlyn Wednesday night of gangrene.

Wednesday morning fire destroyed eight business houses and a large amount of valuable property at Lancaster, Wis., doing $40,000 damage.

Charles W. Waldron, the fugitive banker of Hillsdale, Mich. who fled with $300,000 and a woman not his wife, is said to have secured loans in Chicago aggregating $45,000. The Hon. E. L. Koon Waldron's partner, still keeps the bank open and is paying all claims.

Samuel Stambroak, a leading merchant at Kincaid, Kan., while umpiring an amateur base ball game Wednesday, was struck on the neck by a swiftly pitched ball, tipped by the batsman, and instantly killed.

Eighteen valuable horses were burned to death in the barn of the Spring Valley Stock Farm, near Indianapolis, Tuesday. The principal animals destroyed were the stallion Brignoli Wilkes, Ina, Mary C., Vassar Girl, and Mme. Hornewood.

Near Topeka, Kan., Wednesday, George Pearce, a farmer 73 years of age, was attacked by a bull while trying to tie up the animal, and terribly mutilated, dying a few hours afterwards.

The tugboat Charley Wood, owned by Wood, Schneider & Co., of Pittsburg, and valued at $10,000, sank near Donaldson, Miss., Wednesday afternoon.

The Wisconsin Veterans' Home at Waupaca, Wis., carried on under the cottage plan, was formally dedicated Wednesday.

The "Overland flyer" on the Union Pacific Road was wrecked at Kimball, Neb., early Wednesday morning by a broken rail. Three sleeping cars, one of them occupied by Claus Spreckels, the "Sugar King," rolled down an embankment. Spreckels escaped, but three other passengers were seriously injured.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Congressional nominations were made Monday as follows: Henry Stockbridge, Jr., by Fourth Maryland District Republicans; Professor D. B. Brunner, by Ninth Pennsylvania District Democrats; A. B. Montgomery, by Fourth Kentucky Democrats, renomination.

Jehu Baker was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Eighteenth Illinois District Saturday.

Congressional nominations were made Friday, as follows: Lewis W. Turpin, by Fourth Alabama District Democrats, on the 599th ballot; Captain Samuel Craig, by Twenty-first Pennsylvania District Republicans, on the 167th ballot; Daniel Campbell, by the Eleventh Iowa District Union Labor Convention.

Candidates for Congress were nominated Thursday as follows: L. B. Caswell, by the First Wisconsin Distrct Republicans (renomination); Captain John W. Hannah, by the Twelfth Missouri District Democrats; O. Patrick McAuliffe, by the Sixth Virginia District Republicans; John D. Blackville, by the Fifth Virginia District Republicans; the Hon. Frank B. Posey, by the First Indiana District Republicans; Captain Charles E. Belknap, by the Fifth Michigan District Republicans; John McLaughlin, by the Union Labor party of the Eighth Illinois District; Olway J. Cosgrove, by the First Ohio District Democrats; C. W. Gerard, by the Second Ohio District Democrats; Patrick McCaull, by the Sixth Virginia District Republicans. The Fourth Illinois District Democrats indorsed Bert Stewart, the Labor nominee. Thomas E. Barkworth, nominated by the Third Michigan District Democrats, declined the nomination.

Nebraska Democrats in State convention at Lincoln, Wednesday, nominated for Governor, Congressman John A. McShane, of Omaha; Lieutenant Governor, Frank Folda, of Colfax; Treasurer, John M. Patterson, of Cass; Auditor of Public Accounts, W. A. Pointer, of Boone; Attorney General, W. H. Munger, of Dodge.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Judge Thurman is preparing his argument in the Bell telephone case, to be delivered before the Supreme Court in Washington, Oct. 9.

The Senate Tuesday refused to ratify the fisheries treaty by a strict party vote of 30 to 27.

Lth CONGRESS.

SENATE.—Mr. Reagan on the 29th introduced a bill to permit the importation of jute bagging free of duty, and it was referred to the Committee on Finance. The Senate resumed consideration of the conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill. After debate Mr. Allison moved that a vote be taken on the conference report of the sundry civil appropriation bill. The report was agreed to. Mr. Allison then moved that the Senate insist upon its amendments, other than those settled in conference, and ask for a further conference. Agreed to, and Senators Allison, Hale and Beck were appointed conferees. The following bills were taken from the calendar and passed: The Senate bill to authorize the construction and operation of a wagon road across the Pike's Peak reservation in Colorado. The House bill for the relief of the Baptist Female College of Lexington, Mo. The Senate bill granting the use of certain lands in Pierce county, Washington Territory, to the City of Tacoma for the purpose of a public park. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Mr. Forney, of Alabama, asked unanimous consent on the 29th to introduce for immediate consideration a joint resolution to provide temporarily (until Sept. 15) for the expenditures of the government. He explained that all the appropriations had passed with the exception of the army and sundry civil bills, and that the resolution only applied to those objects. Passed. The House then resumed, in Committee of the Whole and in the consideration morning hour, the bill for the printing of the government securities in the highest style of art. After the debate, and on motion of Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, in charge of the bill, the section (prescribing the qualifications of the chief and assistant) was stricken out and the bill as so amended was reported to the House and passed. The bill provides that the government securities shall be printed in the highest style of art, on hand, roller presses

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.		
BEEVES—Extra	$6.10	6.25
Choice to Fancy	5.65	6.00
Fair to Good	4.60	5.60
Poor to Medium	1.75	2.90
Fancy Cows and Heifers	3.00	3.50
Fair Cows	1.75	2.90
MILCH COWS—per head	14.00	40.00
HOGS—Mixed	5.90	6.40
SHEEP—Native	2.75	4.80
WHEAT—No. 2. Spring	.79	.79⅜
CORN—No. 2	45¼	.45⅜
OATS—No. 2	24⅞	.25¼
POTATOES—Per bushel	.40	.45
POULTRY—Chickens, live, per lb	.09	.09½
Ducks, " "	.09	.10
Turkeys " "	.08	.09
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	.16½	.19
Fine Dairy	.15	.16
Low Grades	.11	.13
CHEESE—Full Cream	.08	.08¼
Off Grades	.05	.03
EGGS—Fresh, per doz	.15	.16
ST. LOUIS.		
BEEVES—Choice Natives	5.20	5.80
HOGS—Choice	6.25	6.40
SHEEP	3.50	5.00
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.78	.78⅝
CORN—No. 2	.44	.44
OATS—	.17	.27½
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.75¾	.76
CORN		.45
OATS		.35½
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.84¼	.88
CORN—No. 2		.47
OATS		.27
DETROIT.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.84	.84¼
CORN		.47
OATS		.27
KANSAS CITY.		
BEEVES—Grain and Corn Fed	5.00	5.50
STEERS—Grass Range	2.00	4.15
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.66	.67½
CORN—No. 2	.30¾	.40¼
OATS—No. 2	.20½	.20¾

STATE NEWS.

A Resume of the Principal Items of News in Three Great States.

ILLINOIS.

—John Coady was killed in the Illinois Central shops at Clinton, by being caught between two cars.

—A prohibition meeting at Pawnee, was attended by Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, ex-Governor St. John, and the Rev. David Wetzel.

—Frank Newton, a bright young man of eighteen, shot himself through the heart at Roscoe. Ill-health and despondency was the cause.

—The Champaign County Fair opened with the largest and finest exhibition ever given on the beautiful grounds. Every department is full.

—The Southern Illinois Dairymen's Association, in annual convention at Duquoin, adjourned to meet next year at Marissa in February.

—Sylvester Smith and Robert Vinson were drowned in the Big Wabash River near New Haven. They were swimming and got beyond their depth.

—The Marion County Old Settlers' Association will hold their second annual reunion at Kinmundy, Sept. 5. Judge William Stokes will deliver the address.

—Conductor Al. Kise, of the Indianapolis and St. Louis road, took refuge from the rain under a box-car at Mattoon, and was killed by its backing down on him.

—The Central Illinois Saengerfest was held at Springfield, with 200 singers and musicians present from Jacksonville, Peoria, Decatur, Bloomington, and other places.

—Robbers entered the home of Mrs. John Murphy, a wealthy widow living near Libertyville, and after brutally beating her made away with considerable money.

—The annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union Association for the Twentieth Congressional District will be held at Coultersville, Sept. 4, 5, and 6.

—At Vermont, Miss Gussie Hart, 14 years old, was accidentally shot in the side of the face by a small boy, who pointed a shot-gun at her and snapped it, not knowing it was loaded.

—Evan Price, a resident of Litchfield for the past fifteen years, was instantly killed by the west-bound express. Deceased was fifty-seven years of age and leaves a wife and four children.

—James McLaughlin was found dying of diabetes in a box-car at Joliet. He said he had been turned out of a Chicago hospital and was on his way to LaSalle, to which place he was sent.

—Mrs. S. C. Withrow brought suit for $15,000 against the Illinois Central road, claiming that the new line has injured her fine residence property in Rockford, that the trains keep her awake nights, and her driveway is useless.

—Andrew Andersen, a young Norwegian who has relatives in Chicago, died at Waukegan from injuries received while stealing a ride on the railroad. He was run over by the Green Bay Express and terribly mangled while going from Chicago to London, Wis.

—A pelican was shot in one of the sloughs near Galena, which measured eight feet five inches from tip to tip of its wings. Its beak was sixteen inches long and pure white in color. It weighed nineteen pounds. The bird is supposed to have come here from the tropics.

—Charles Mayer, an aeronaut from Pana, made an ascension near Prairie Bird. When about seventy-five feet from the ground the balloon seemed in danger of running into a tall tree, and in order to save it he jumped to one of the limbs, which broke and he fell to the ground, sustaining fatal injuries.

—The remains of Hardin King, a prominent citizen of Sangamon County, passed through Springfield en route to his late residence of Riverton. Mr. King was adjudged insane and was sent to the Insane Hospital at Jacksonville, where he died. A widow and six children survive him.

—At Moweaqua, an accident to William Travis and William Cutler resulted in the death of the former. Their team took fright and ran away. The pole of the wagon broke at the edge of a bridge and the occupants were hurled into the air, Cutler falling heavily upon his chest and head. Travis escaped with slight injuries.

—David Williams, a farmer living in the outskirts of Hartsburg, retired after assuring himself that all was right about his premises. He was awakened soon after by the cry of fire and discovered that his barn was on fire. He with all the members of the family rushed to the spot, when the miscreants who had evidently started the fire entered his house and made away with a number of valuables and over $200 in money.

—The annual Illinois Conference and Camp-Meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Church convened at the Mechanicsburg camp grounds. This is one of the oldest societies in Illinois. The Rev. D. W. Potter, the well-known evangelist of Chicago, was in charge of the meeting, assisted by many of the ministers of the Illinois Conference. Mr. Miller, of Chicago, conducted the singing. The meetings were held under a large tent 60x100 feet.

—The boilers in the Sparta steam flouring mills exploded and were thrown about two hundred feet against McClurken's brick store, knocking a hole through the side. No one was killed, and the mill proper is not injured. The loss will amount to about $2,500, with no insurance. The mill is owned by J. J. Borders & Son, bankers, and operated by D. P. Barker. The explosion made a terrific report, breaking windows and alarming the citizens. No definite cause is assigned for it.

MICHIGAN.

—Five-pound bass are being caught in Elk Lake, near Elk Rapids.

—At Lake Linden, lightning struck and wrecked the House of Victor Mayott, killing him instantly.

—Miss Jennie E. Wing, aged 22, who graduated in June at Olivet College, died at Kalamazoo, from heart disease.

—The fact that Ann Arbor is to have a street car line brings out a sentiment in favor of a line connecting that city with Ypsilanti.

—Romeo had four runaways in one day and wagons were strewed all over the face of that part of the earth, and several persons hurt.

—Elk Rapids talks of putting a track around Bass Lake, which is right in town. They will have the finest mile course in Michigan.

—"Corn roasts" and "potato bakes" are the most pleasing recreations among the young people in some parts of the State about now.

—Albert Jewell, of Pontiac, now over fifty years old, has never been outside the State further than Windsor, Ont., until recently, when he started for Fort Collins, Ont.

—At Bay City Jacob Hubinger, Henry Schmidt and Louis Werne were drowned while crossing the river, by the capsizing of their skiff. The bodies have not been recovered.

—Mrs. Sarah D. Parsons, matron of the state public school at Coldwater, has resigned. As she has had 128 cases of measles in her family recently, she probably wants to rest a year or two.

—The Marine City hook and ladder boys claim that they won the first prize at the contest in Sarnia, Ont., and that they were cheated out of it. They mean to make things very "hot" for the judges—if they can.

—Lightning struck a barn owned by Moses Edmonds, of near Port Austin. Two horses and two cows were killed, and Mr. Edmonds' garnered crops were destroyed. The neighbors will make up good a portion of his loss.

—At Cadillac the Methodist Episcopal Society have raised sufficient funds to enable them to erect a handsome brick church to cost about $5,000. The old building has been removed and work on the new will be commenced at once.

—The meeting of the "Old Crowd" at Mount Clemens, was a very successful reunion of one of the jolliest crowds of thirty years ago which still holds annual reunions. An excursion on the steamer Ida and lots of fishing were among the pleasant features.

—John Mock and William Brush started from Milwaukee in a hooker, when they were in the middle of Lake Michigan, their boat was capsized. Brush was drowned. Mock succeeded in getting hold of the boat, and hung on until picked up by the steam-barge Wente.

—Charles Johnson, of Benton Harbor, upset all previous records in the line of melon teaming by bringing in an even 100 crates with one of Morrill & Pearl's teams. The huge load nearly equaled in bulk a fair sized load of hay. The total shipments made by Messrs. Morrill and Pearl as the result of one day's picking amount to 500 crates.

—Supervisor John Benjamin, of Royal Oak, in digging for water has secured quite a flow of natural gas. The well is 160 feet deep, the flow is quite steady, and burns constantly, unless blown out by a strong wind. The find was beneath fifty feet of hard pan and in gravel. Mr. Benjamin says the flow is sufficient to supply his house in light and fuel.

—A young lad arrived at the express office in Saginaw, with two bushels of huckleberries which were to be sent away, the basket not being marked. The polite agent inquired the destination of the package, and the lad replied: "It's for Uncle Jim. He never in the world had heard him called by any other name, and was sent home to ascertain the rest of "Uncle Jim's" name.

—Five years ago a man calling himself John Booth came to Marquette, from Queens County, Ireland. He was evidently a man of good education. Booth, however, was an assumed name, and when questioned he invariably flatly refused to give his real name or any part of his history. A few days ago he was instantly killed by a falling derrick, and the mystery died with him.

—Seven Sunday-schools in the vicinity of Marshall, picnicked at Lyon Lake. With the lunches served many partook of ice cream made at the home of Lewis Sackett; every person eating any of the cream was taken with violent cramps and vomiting, and the doctors have been called to look after entire families. All the victims are reported as being better this morning, but that they had a weary night of it. Dr. Greene says he thinks the trouble is due to the presence of tyrotoxicon in the cream.

—The great annual picnic of Lenawee and Hillsdale County farmers, took place at Beardsell's Landing, Devil's Lake. Fifteen hundred teams passed the gates and 20,000 people were present. Speeches and music constituted the afternoon's program, the leading address being made by Mrs. Perry Mayo, of Battle Creek. The following officers were chosen: President, S. W. Curtis, Hudson; Vice-President, A. H. Crane, Pittsford; Secretary, W. H. Wiggins, Adrian; Treasurer, L. A. Raymond, Rome.

—A terrible accident occurred at Allgan Four boys, sons of veterans, were filling blank cannon cartridges in a tent where there was stored fifty pounds of powder. Their names were: Lee, Wead, and McLean, of Kalamazoo; Prosser, of Portage, and Barker of Texas. On the outside of the tent stood Ben Sumner, a son of Col. J. D. Sumner, of Kalamazoo. Some one came along and threw the stump of cigar near the front opening of the tent, where powder had been carelessly scattered, and this igniting sent a flame of fire into the tent, reaching the kegs, when a terrible explosion took place. Young Wead was blown upward through the tent, breaking his arms and legs, and tearing the flesh from his face and body. He lived only a short time. Lee, Barker and McLean were terribly burned, and it is said they cannot live, while Prosser and Sumner, both of whom will live, are disfigured for life.

INDIANA.

—Charles Clark, an escaped Indiana convict, was captured at Decatur, Ill.

—George W. Flora, a wealthy farmer of Marion, was kicked by a horse and killed.

—John Zabel, a prominent young German, of Elkhart, fell under a moving train and was killed.

—Officers of the Lake Shore Road arrived at Fort Wayne, for the purpose of locating a new depot.

—Near Marion, while he was loading lumber, a piece of heading fell upon John Needler, killing him.

—Frank Baker was arrested at Logansport charged with assaulting the 6-year-old daughter of Thomas Maxey.

—Mark Hoskins, aged 20, a brakeman on a Vandalia coal train, fell on the track near Brazil, and was crushed to death.

—At Logansport, Frankie Wingard swallowed a dose of morphine and died. She left a note saying that she had been deceived by her lover.

—The sixteenth natural gas well was drilled in Marion, producing a great "gusher" of 10,000,000 feet capacity. A big well was also drilled at Point Isabel.

—At St. Croix, a puppy with a chain attached to its neck, played with a seven-months baby, got the chain wound around the child's neck and nearly strangled it to death.

—The Bridgeton Union Agricultural Association, composed of the farmers of Cay, Parke, Putnam, and Virgo counties, concluded its twenty-seventh annual exhibit at Brazil.

—At Seymour, in the Circuit Court George Gillispie, a very prominent citizen and Republican politician, was sentenced to the penitentiary for two years, disfranchised and fined $50 on conviction of perjury.

—Mrs. Lafayette Thomas, wife of a farmer living near Petersburg, shot herself in the left breast with a revolver with suicidal intent. She was confined in an insane asylum for a time, but had been sent home cured.

—At Terra Haute, Lena Wilhelm, charged with raising $1 bills to $10, by adding a cypher, was discharged. Her mother, Mrs. Christina Keefer, who confessed to making the defaced money, was removed to Indianapolis.

—At Bluffton, Ab Mosure, a respected citizen, while driving home in his buggy, was thrown out the horses becoming frightened at a parasol. Mr. Mosure suffered a fracture of the skull, and received other internal injuries which caused his death.

—At Indianapolis, Miss Anna Herron, aged sixty-five, in a fit of insanity, brought the edge of an ax down upon her head, splitting her skull and inflicting terrible bruises. It required the combined strength of several women to get the ax away from her.

—At Elkhart, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dunbar, their three children, and Miss Stonebrook and Mrs. C. H. Guyer took dinner with a friend. Soon after they were taken sick with symptoms of arsenical poisoning. The most active measures were necessary to save life, but all are recovering. The cause of the poisoning is unknown.

—Bert White, who murdered Willie Ellsworth under the most atrocious circumstances at La Fayette some four weeks ago, was arrested at Indianapolis. He is but seventeen years of age, and his identity might have been kept a secret had he not drank heavily and told his story. Since the murder he has been boarding with an ex-policeman here and working in one of the factories.

—The very material increase in the population caused by the gas boom will make it difficult for Marion to accommodate her school children this year. The opening of the school year approaches with an increase of from 50 to 75 per cent in the number of school children, but with no provision for this increased attendance. The thriving little city was cramped last year for quarters.

—Governor's day was one of the banner days of the State military encampment at Evansville. In the forenoon there was a parade of the entire legion, headed by Governor Gray and staff. After returning to the grounds there were competitive drills by infantry. In the afternoon 1,500 school children sang, after which each shook hands with the Governor. In the evening Governor Gray and staff and the militia were given a reception at Evans' Hall. Thousands of people were present.

—The old settlers of Miama, Cass, and Fulton Counties, held their annual meeting at Macy, 6,000 persons participating. The address was delivered by Col. K. G. Schryock of Rochester. Unique features were displayed of relics and log cabins with pioneer furnishings, old-time sports, and a public dinner to those over 80 years old. A feature of Sunday observance was religious services as conducted fifty years ago, by Uncle George Wilkinson, a veteran pioneer.

—At Brazil the Miners' Federated Association of Indiana, has just concluded a long and interesting annual convention by the election of the following officers: President, P. H. Pen

MY WALK TO CHURCH.

Breathing the summer-scented air
Along the bowery mountain way,
Each Load's day morning I repair
To serve my church a mile away.

Below, the glorious river lies—
A bright, broad-breasted, sylvan sea—
And round the sumptuous highlands rise,
Fair as the hills of Galilee.

Young flowers are in my path. I hear
Music of unrecorded tone.
The heart of Beauty beats so near,
Its pulses modulate my own.

The shadow on the meadow's breast
Is not more calm than my repose
As, step by step, I am the guest
Of every living thing that grows.

Ah, something melts along the sky,
And something rises from the ground,
And fills the inner ear and eye
Beyond the sense of sight and sound.

It is not that I strive to see
What Love in lovely shapes has wrought—
Its gracious messages to me
Come, like the gentle dews, unsought.

I merely walk with open heart
Which feels the secret in the sign;
But, oh, how large and rich my part
In all that makes the feast divine!

Sometimes I hear the happy birds
That sang to Christ beyond the sea
And softly His consoling words
Blend with their joyous minstrelsy,

Sometimes in royal vesture glow
The lilies that He called so fair,
Which never toil nor spin, yet show
The loving Father's tender care.

And then along the fragrant hills
A radiant presence seems to move,
And earth grows fairer as it fills
The very air I breathe with love,

And now I see one perfect face,
And hastening to my church's door,
Find Him within the holy place
Who, all my way, went on before.

—*Horatio Nelson Powers, in Harper's Magazine.*

DAISY.

"Yes, I am going away," said Cyril Danton, switching the heads off the white meadow-daisies as he walked along, and glancing askance at the graceful, girlish figure and sweet, downcast face that kept pace so modestly and silently beside him. "Away from this out-of-the-way country hole, where the people understand and care for nothing but to 'grub' for existence in the soil like moles, and affect to despise, or regard with impudent curiosity, every one whose instincts and intuitions are higher and nobler than their own. I feel that the city is the place for me. My talents and abilities are lost here; no one comprehends, no one appreciates me, except yourself, little Daisy," the speaker added, more graciously, "and my dear mother."

Little Daisy, as her companion had called her, made no answer in words; her only reply was a glance, timid and loving, from a pair of wistful, soft blue eyes, that sank modestly the instant they met Cyril's.

He reached out, and took her soft, little sun-burnt hand within his own.

"You won't forget me, little sweetheart. You and my mother will pray for me at home, while I work hard in the city. And you know that sketch I made of you when first you came? Well, I shall make it the central figure for the great group of sculpture that is to make my name—a Marguerite or a Madonna, probably. And when I am rich I shall come back and marry you, and show the world the original is my own sweet wife. Will you wait for me so long, little Daisy?"

The young girl raised her innocent eyes to his, and shook her head with a blush and a suppressed sigh.

"It would be no use if I did," she answered, simply. "You will have changed your mind, I know; you will not want me then."

Cyril, however, protested earnestly against that.

"You are the dearest little thing in the world," he said; "and you know I love you. Promise, Daisy, dear, to wait for me."

And so she promised him; wondering in her innocent humility, that he—so handsome and gifted, and some day to be so great, should choose a little country maiden for his love, but having no doubts, in her own simple truth, of of his sincerity.

"I will read and study hard when you are away," she said, between smiles and tears; "so that, when the day you speak of comes, I shall not shame you."

And he told her—half in earnest, and quite truthfully—that "she could never shame him"—that her innocence, and truth, and beauty, would grace the highest station. And as he clasped her in his arms, and kissed her sweet, shy lips, and realized that she loved him, something deeper and more serious than a mere light fancy awoke in his vain, ambitious soul, and for the moment he felt that the faith of this pure young heart was a better treasure than wealth of fame could bring him.

But, being a man, he put the thought away. For—"love is of man's life a thing apart."

"She is a sweet thing," he thought, contentedly; "and when my position in the world is assured I will come back and marry her. No man could have a lovelier or a purer little wife!"

But the world, with its flatteries and disappointments, its promises, delusions, snares, soon effaced the light impression poor Daisy had made upon a light and fickle heart, and he was annoyed when his mother wrote him three years later: "Our Daisy, as you used to call her, is nineteen now. Her aunt has left her a little fortune, and she has welcomed it for your sake, Cyril, to be of some use to you. You cannot think how the poor child has studied to improve herself, for the same reason, or how faithfully she clings to her love for you, and belief in your solemn engagement. My son, if you do not really purpose making her your wife, it would be more honorable to ask her to release you. It is a crime to trifle with a trusting heart; and such a one is Daisy's."

When this letter reached him he was quite impatient and vexed, and inveighed bitterly against "the folly of young girls who take a word of flattery in earnest!"

"For I have no recollection of anything like a serious engagement," he wrote, "although, of course, if Daisy claims that such was the case, I shall, if necessary, sacrifice myself to a sense of honor. But I believe my cousin is too just to require this, and too sensible to believe that a man and woman could marry happily upon the mere remnant of a boy-and-girl flirtation. It is not that any other love has filled my heart. I have never really loved. My art is my love, and my life's one aim and hope is—ambition."

And to himself he said:

"Marry, indeed! Tie myself down with a wife and family, to be a clog upon my best endeavors! No, Indeed! And for Daisy, too—a poor, little, simple country girl, as sweet and insipid as the flower I named her after! Will she hold me bound? Have I ruined my whole career by a moment of thoughtless folly?"

Not if "the ruin of his whole career" meant marrying Daisy.

By return of post came a letter that set him free. It contained but few words, simple and to the point, and was quite prettily written. He turned it over and over curiously, his first feeling of self-gratulation giving way to an odd sense of annoyance and loss.

"Cool enough, certainly. She couldn't have been so fond of me as mother thought. And nicely written. She must have improved a good deal." He glanced at the picture again. "She was a lovely creature in those days, certainly, and with proper training, and culture, and dress, and all that might have developed into a beauty; but, pshaw! don't I know how these country girls grow up! Freckled, and tanned, coarse and awkward, tow-headed, ignorant, and narrow-minded. I am well out of a troublesome scrape and have good reason to be thankful!"

He thought so in good earnest when, in the following winter, he met at last the woman whom he called "his fate"; at sight of her the light and ambitious heart—that Daisy's simple loveliness had touched, indeed, but never really won—was stirred to its hitherto unsuspected depths, and awoke to a real passion.

"They tell me I am like your statue of Marguerite," said Miss Raymond to him, with her calm and gracious smile. "I should like to see it, and judge for myself, if you have no objection."

He had no objection, though he dared not say so, it was such a fanciful and idle one. In his soul he shrank from allowing the woman whom he loved to look upon the modelled face of the girl who had loved him, and whose trust he had betrayed.

For he could better appreciate now what he had made Daisy suffer—now that his own heart was awake.

"If she loved me as I love this queen of hearts," he thought, "what must my infidelity have cost her? Poor little, innocent child! Heaven grant that this woman, who holds my heart in her fair hands, may not fling it away as I did Daisy's!"

And mentally he vowed, standing beside "his fate," and gazing with her on the "Marguerite"—to seek out the poor crushed flower he had worn so lightly, and ask her pardon, and to be to her always a true friend and brother.

Aura Raymond, the beauty and heiress, stood long before the statue without a word. It may have been the memory of Marguerite's sad story, or it may have been the pure and simple loveliness of the flower-like face, that touched her heart—but, as she gazed, her own face grew clouded, and a look of pain and trouble grew in her deep violet eyes.

Then suddenly she turned to Cyril. She was stately always, but she seemed imperious now.

"What was her name?" she asked him.

For his life he could not have refused to answer. Could not, even to win her, deceive the woman he adored.

"I call her 'Daisy,'" he said, humbly. "It was a pet name, only she was a sort of distant cousin—I do not remember her real name — 'Daisy Vane.'"

"And did you love her?—I know that she loved you—no need to tell me that; I can read it in those candid, innocent eyes. Did you love her, Cyril Danton?"

Then he told her all. His vanity, his falsehood, his awaking to real love, his penitence for the wrong he had done Daisy.

"I never knew how great it was till I loved *you!*" he cried. "For until then I never knew what love was! Oh, Aura, you are dearer to me than my life! I have no wish to live unless I win you!"

"And so feels Daisy still for you!" she cried, with her lovely color mantling high, and her violet eyes growing deep and dark with emotion.

"Or so she *did* feel a few months ago, when I saw her and learned her story. I know what her sorrow was! It was to win you back to *her* that I first sought to meet and know you!"

Face to face they stood, looking into each other's eyes, the woman flushed and proud, the man pale as death.

"You have deceived me, then—as I did Daisy," he groaned. "Trifled with my true heart—as I did with hers. Well!"—he turned away and covered his face with his hands—"I am justly punished!"

She laid her soft white hand upon his arm and looked up into his face, with a smile like that of Marguerite herself; the proud imperious air was gone—she was gentle, pleading, tender now, as Daisy could have been.

"No!" she said. "I have not trifled or deceived, *for I love you, Cyril!* Nay—" for he would have caught her in his arms, "not until you are free! You are Daisy's yet, unless she gives me to you; I hold it nothing that she gave you back your freedom when you asked it—what could her pride do less? She is not, to-day, the little, simple girl you won; she is called beautiful, and she has studied hard to be worthy of you, and had ample means, left to her by a relative. She is no more the simple girl you cast away, but a proud woman, Cyril. But pride could not cure her love, and she grieved for you, and I vowed that I would bring you back. Let me keep my word. Come back with me to your mother's house, and to 'Daisy,' and let her decide our fate."

But he hesitated. "If she should hold me bound," he said—"and I love you!"

But she smiled happily.

"She is too proud to hold you against your will," she said.

"Will you come?"

"Anywhere—with you to lead!" he answered passionately.

She held out her hand.

"I will lead you to your happiness," she said, quietly.

The journey was a short one, and neither spoke many words on the way, both were full of the thoughts of what the coming interview would bring forth.

Cyril, especially, cudgelled his brain to think what his fair companion's real motive could be, and he was inwardly gnawed with the pangs of doubt and of remorse—doubt whether Daisy would be strong enough to let pride overcome love, or whether the passion would be too strong for her; and remorse for the part he acted towards her; and which caused a feeling of that dangerous emotion, pity, to spring up in his heart towards the woman he had treated so coldly, and who loved him so well.

Aura, on her part, had a half-mused half-expectant expression, which increased Cyril's perplexity, as every now and again he gave a swift look into her clear eyes.

At length they reached their destination and the evening sun bathed the landscape in crimson splendor as they drove up to the gate. How familiar was the scene!

"Those seem to be the very same meadow daisies whose heads I switched off, years ago," Cyril said; and then another memory came back and he broke off, sighing.

Mrs. Danton came running out to meet them, and clasped her long-lost truant in her arms.

"Welcome home, my son!" she cried; then turning to Miss Raymond: "And Daisy, too! You two together? So you succeeded, then, true heart, and won him back again!"

Cyril uttered a sudden cry.

"Daisy!" he cried. "You Daisy? Oh!" and then swift comprehension flashed on heart and brain. He turned and caught her to his heart. "Forgive me! Forgive me! my true love! I know you now—so changed and yet the same; my little cousin, Aura Raymond Vane—my own sweet 'Daisy!'"

He Said He Was Asleep.

"Joe" Blackburn, the other day, lay stretched on a longue in one of the rooms in the capitol, reviewing some committee report about to be submitted to the sanate when one of the pages entered and gave him a card. Without rising "Joe" read the note on the card peevishly, with:

"Oh, the devil! She here again? I told her last week I couldn't do anything for her."

The visitor was a woman who had been twice dismissed from the department of the interior, and reinstated after the first dismissal on the recommendation of Senator Blackburn. He was unwilling, however, to interfere again, as he was confident that she did not deserve it.

"I cannot see her," he said impatiently. "Get rid of her any way. Tell her I'm asleep, or anything you like."

Quickly returning to the woman in the entry, the page said:

"Senator Blackburn told me to tell you that he was asleep."

"Ah, he says he's asleep, eh?" she exclaimed. "Well, will you be kind enough to return and ask him when he intends to wake up?"

It is the first time, I think, that "Joe" was ever caught napping.—*New York Tribune.*

A Phonograph's Contents.

A phonograph will arrive at Thomas A. Edison's laboratory at Llewellyn Park in a day or two, which, when it is allowed to give forth the sounds that are contained within it, will create no small degree of sensation. It contains the tones of the elegant voice of William E. Gladstone, ex-Premier of England, the "Grand Old Man," who is now Ireland's dearest advocate. Still more—there is sealed up in the little instrument a song by the diva, Adelina Patti, and a speech by the Right Hon. Arthur James Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland. Mr. Edison sent this most perfect of all phonographs to England some months ago with the idea of obtaining for the edification of the American people the sounds of the voices of the English statesmen, Gladstone and Balfour, as well as those of the divine Patti. The mission was a success, and the phonograph, full of eloquence and song, is almost hourly expected to arrive. When Mr. Edison shall finally turn the crank which shall unwind the skein of language and music a treat may be expected such as may never be experienced again until Gladstone, Balfour and Patti shall come in *propria personæ.*—*New York Times.*

At Home, Sweet Home.

Bunker (at dinner table)—Strangest thing happened, my love, to-day. I met Charlie Blazer.

Mrs. Bunker—Charlie Blazer! Well, I never did! Johnny, take your elbows off the table. What did he have to say? More coffee?

Bunker—Half cup. We talked about old times and—Thomas don't rattle your fork on your plate. He said—

Mrs. B.—Mame, leave the room if you can't keep quiet. Is he living in Boston yet?

Bunker—No; he moved to—Tom, see who's at the door, and if it's a baggar, tell him no—to Portland, and he thinks he will—

Mrs. B.—Mercy on us! Kate, do be careful. You nearly put out baby's eyes with your finger. So glad to hear it. Did you tell him—

Tom—Man with a ton of coal.

Bunker—Must be mistaken; tell him to try the next door. I told Charlie—

Mrs. B.—Excuse me, dear. I hear Mrs. Battles calling me over the back fence.

Bunker (with energy—If I ever try to tell a story again I—(Chokes himself on his coffee and subsides).

Get Up of an Arabian Girl.

A small landslide came tumbling down on the left. It was started by a line of sheep and goats which stood, with an amused look, watching our caravan. She refused to remove her face veil, but permitted a full view of her trinkets. On the top of her head four trousers buttons were united by cords in the form of a Greek cross.

Near each temple was an iron harness ring, one and one-eighth inch thick, tied to the lower combination. From these rings down to the edges of the face-veil ran two pieces of iron and brass jack-chain. From the rear button over the part in the hair a cord ran backward. Bunches of beads hung from the cords at her own temples, and a lot of beads with a silver disk as large as a Bland dollar hung from each ear. Three bracelets of turquoise and amber graced each arm, and from one of them dangled a brass navy button. There were rings on her fingers and thumbs. Nineteen dazzling necklaces hung around her neck—some of torquoise, some of amber, while some were silver, and one was made up of the iron ferrules from the sticks of tourists' umbrellas.—*Century.*

Looks Like Chauncey M. Depew.

A. R. Whitney's resemblance to Chauncey M. Depew continues to bring him into odd experiences of mistaken identity. He was up town during the gathering of Republicans, when a gentleman rushed up to him and said hastily: "Why how do you do? How do you do? I'm very glad to see you. I thought you had sailed for Europe." Mr. Whitney at once discerned what the trouble was and replied: "No; I changed my mind and concluded to stay at home this summer." Where upon the other said: "Well, I'm awful glad you didn't go away, for the state committee has just fixed upon Saratoga as the place for holding the state convention, and as I am a leetle short, I know you wouldn't mind giving me a pass." The "pass" has not yet been drawn up.—*New York Star.*

THE CAMP FIRE.

G. A. R. Encampment—"Little Phil's Last Speech—Reunion—Notes, etc.

Sheridan's Last Battle.

"Draw nearer, my comrades, the mist up the valley,
Like the dust from the hoofs of the charger, is near,
Yet I'll lead the last charge, as around me you rally,
With a smile on my lips, as of old, without fear.

"Let me see the old flag that was once the token
Of the squadron's advance, of the charge of the line,
When we meet them so grandly, with columns unbroken,
And the army unconquered and cheering was mine.

"Let me clasp your strong hands as I clasped them in battle,
As the cheers of the bravest went up to the sky,
When Early's proud army, 'mid cannons' loud rattle,
Rolled back like the cloud when the tempest is nigh.

"Again I can see the Stone River dark sweeping
On, red with the blood of the heroes that fell,
When all that was left from the boys that were sleeping
In death, followed me from that fire-girdled hell.

"Again the flat hoof of my chargers are bringing
Me swift to the fray down the twenty-mile ride,
Again that glad shout I can hear upward ringing,
As Merritt and Custer sweep back treason's tide

"Now I see Appomatox with all of its glory
When the flag of the free lay unchallenged at last,
When our brothers in gray from the battle-fields gory,
Clasped hands in a friendship that ever shall last.

"Now I see—stay, my comrades, the dark mist is falling,
Wife, country, farewell—lift me up—one more breath—
I am coming, my soldiers—'tis Custer that's calling—"
Unconquered in life, and unconquered in death."

—Sherman D. Richardson.

G. A. R. Encampment.

Columbus, Ohio, special to the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*: Extensive preparations are being made here for the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held in this city the second week in September. A low rate of transportation has been secured for soldiers desiring to attend. The Central Traffic Association has agreed to a round-trip rate over all its lines of 1 cent per mile, good until Sept 19.

Complete arrangements have been made for the proper reception and escort of all arriving Grand Army organizations.

The entire city has been canvassed for the engagement, at fixed prices, of meals and lodging for the officers and delegates and such other comrades of the Grand Army as may not desire to go into camp or stop at the hotels. Arrangements have been made for entertaining nearly 50,000 comrades in this way. The price of meals in private families is 25, 35, and 50 cents per meal, and of lodging 50 cents per day. Application for such private accommodation should be made as early as possible, stating the kind of accommodations desired, and the number of persons to be accommodated.

The headquarters of the Commander-in-Chief and of the General Council during encampment week will be located in the State Capitol building.

The office of the General Council, having in charge the arrangements for entertainment of guests, will be in room No. 15.

The camps are within easy distance of the Union depot, and also from the various headquarters in the Capitol building. The camps have been carefully platted with regular streets and spaces for open air camp fires. At night they will be illuminated by electricity, and guarded by a special force of Grand Army men. No charge will be made for the tents or fuel, water, or straw for camp use, all of which will be furnished in abundance.

The tents will be pitched ready for use upon arrival of the encamping organizations. Those intending to go into camp are enjoined to bring with them a sufficiency of blankets.

The Society of the Army of West Virginia will hold its annual reunion during the encampment. Its monster tent, holding 20,000 people, will be pitched on East Broad street.

Extensive dining-halls will be erected at all the camps, with tables to accommodate 12,500 men at a sitting. Excellent meals will be furnished at these halls for 50 cents, that being the lowest figure that could be obtained from any responsible person, as it requires an outlay of $30,000 to begin the work. A vast array of lunch-stands will be provided, at which 7,000 persons per hour may be served. At these counters a person simply pays for what he gets, and a good meal may be secured for from 25 to 35 cents.

The different regiments holding reunions have been assigned headquarters for such purposes at the different school buildings. This does not include lodging at the school buildings. Those who have not made application for such assignments should do so at once. Announcements of the assignments in camp will be made not later than Aug. 20.

An extensive reunion of the surviving comrades of the naval service is being arranged. The first meeting of the National Association of Naval Veterans will be held at its headquarters in the Capitol Monday evening, Sept. 10.

The grand parade of the Grand Army of the Republic will take place on Tuesday, Sept. 11, and the National encampment will begin its sessions in the Metropolitan Opera House Wednesday, Sept. 11.

Camp accommodations have been made for 50,000 men, and definite arrangements have been made which secure the accommodation of 50,000 more in hotels, boarding-houses, and private residences of the city.

The Woman's Relief Corps has announced by circular the assignment of headquarters of the various departments of the corps and of the lodging of its officers.

All the arrangements of the National encampment are as complete as it is possible to make them, and precautions have been taken to remedy any defects as fast as they may appear. A royal good time is anticipated. It is believed that all who come will be properly cared for.

"Little Phil's" Last Speech.

Sheridan's last speech was made at the reunion of the Army of the Potomac a year ago. He appeared to take a great deal of pleasure on that occasion and often referred to it subsequently. The reunion closed with a sociable at Edel's garden, just across the street from the postoffice department. A lot of the old war-horses congregated there and war songs were sung and the officers were asked to tell stories to the soldiers congregated. Gen. Sheridan persistently refused to be called out until about a dozen men had broken the ice, when finally the cries for Sheridan became so great that "Little Phil" stepped to the front. There was great applause, and the boys "guyed" him for a full minute before he was permitted to say anything. When finally he did open his mouth he said:

"I always tried to lead you to victory and it was one of my aims, boys, to get you clothing, shelter and 'grub,' as well as victory. I am glad to call you all my friends, and would rather stand around here and hear you sing war songs than to try to talk myself, because I never could talk except I was in the saddle and trying to outride some of my companions on a charge. They used to say I could ride pretty fast on those occasions. I would rather be out somewhere with the boys taking——"

"A drink, did you say, Phil?" yelled several voices.

"Well, I don't care if I do," cried the little general, and then he stepped off the stage and started to join a party of his friends, when the crowd commenced to shake hands with him, and the joy of meeting him was so great that his reception verged into an ovation and completely broke up the meeting.

Fourth Annual Reunion.

The Fifth Iowa Infantry will have their fourth annual reunion at Bellevue, Jackson County, Iowa, on Sept. 19 and 20. Secretary George T. Ditto is sending out hundreds of notices calling on comrades to answer to their names, and promising all the hospitalities of the season that the comrades of company "I," Inka Post, No. 131, and the W. R. C. can furnish. Sept. 19 is an important day to the regiment, as it gave the command a place among the fighting regiments. There will be reduced railroad fares. Those who intend to be present are requested to notify Comrades Coulchan, Weinschenk, or Young, at Bellevue. The following is published at the request of the secretary: "Comrade, can you make any alterations in the roster? If so, please take a few moments and let me know what they are. Do you know of any changes of residence during the past year? Have any of the comrades died? If so, when and where, together with the postoffice address of his family or friends. Can you account for any of those who are unreported in last year's roster? If you can, give me their address; if they are dead, the date of death. It would afford me the greatest of pleasure to be able to account for every member of the Fifth Iowa Infantry, but the others must help me in this. Please let me hear from you as soon as convenient.

Reunion of Illinois Volunteers.

MONTICELLO, Ill., July 17.—*Special Telegram.*—The reunion of the Twenty-first Illinois and Forty-first Illinois Infantry Associations will be held Sept. 20 and 21. The Twenty-first, General Grant's old regiment, will meet at Oakland, Ill. The Forty-first will meet at Mattoon, Ill., where the regiment camped during the celebrated Charleston riot in 1864, when Colonel York and others of the Fifty-fourth Illinois were killed at Charleston. Colonel R. H. McFadden, of Mattoon, is President, and E. T. Lee, of Monticello, is Secretary.

Still Marching On.

Atlanta *Constitution:* "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is a book that still goes marching on. Down in Brazil the emancipation of the slaves was mainly due to an editor who kept his paper red hot with abolition arguments. He did not have much success until finally he printed a translation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Then the people waked up. They cried over the story, and raised such a protest against slavery that the government was forced to abolish it.

Notes.

The latest number given to a Pennsylvania post was 574.

In the postoffice at Reading Pa., soldiers are not employed.

The United States Maimed Soldiers' League is added to the list of military societies.

There are two systems in the order of Sons of Veterans. The post system membership permits only the actual sons of veterans, the camp system admits the grandson at the age of 21.

The members of the Grand Army at Reedsburg, Wis., at a recent reunion refused to allow liquors sold or gambling of any kind on the grounds. They were offered as high as $25 per hour for the privilege.

The boys of the Seventy-ninth Ohio, a regiment of General Harrison's brigade, recently sent the following dispatch: "The Seventy-ninth Ohio boys send congratulations. We are now, as we were at Peach Tree, ready for your command. "Forward, double quick, to the crest of the hill."

There are now five National Homes for disabled volunteer soldiers and the sixth is in process of erection. They are located as follows: Leavenworth, Kan; Dayton, Ohio; Milwaukee, Wis.; Togas, Maine; Hampton, Va., and the sixth is being built in California. The total number of inmates is about 10,000, and the average cost per capita is $185. California, Connecticut, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin have Homes under State Patronage or care of the Grand Army.

"THE SUN DO MOVE."

It Went Down Over Gideon and When It Goes Down Don't It Move?

The audience at the First Baptist church Friday evening was afforded greater merriment than usually is insured by a circus and a big menagerie thrown in. Brudder Jasper, the 76-year-old negro, with his tall, lank figure, bald-head, and earnest simplicity had come to tell how "the sun do move."

Rev. Dr. Henson with well-bred deference introduced the lecturer, and made him thoroughly at home. Nevertheless the brilliant Baptist divine appriciated the real humor of the evening as well as anyone.

"I want you to understand," said Dr. Henson in introducing Rev. Jasper, "I want you to understand that Brother Jasper—John Jasper—is not at all like other lecturers. His business is religion and nothing else. When he lectures in churches he wants the exercises conducted as though it were Sunday, and I guess he's about right. I commend this new departure to lectures in churches. I will read the chapter in the bible which Brother Jasper wishes me to read."

Dr. Henson said he would read the chapter, but he did not do it because as he said there were too many hard names in it. Brother Jasper went to the pulpit and read it himself in his rich plantation dialect. It commenced: "These are the generations of Shem; Shem was 100 years old and begat Arphaxed two years after the flood."

Dr. Henson interrupted him as he was about to begin his lecture to explain that he had just learned that Brother Jasper and himself were born and raised in the same county in "ole Virginny." "In that county," said Dr. Henson, "they raise persimmons and men, and raise the men on the persimmons. We were raised on the same diet. I am not sure that I shall agree with Brother Jasper's astronomy, but I am sure I will agree with his religion. I will tell you, though, that I believe more in Brother Jasper's philosophy than I do in Herbert Spencer's. I am not sure of Herbert Spencer, and I am sure of Brother Jasper."

The persimmons apparently agreed very well with the youthful Jasper, for at nearly four score years of age he is a strong, lusty, vehement speaker.

"Ladies an' gentlemens," he commenced, "bruders an' sisters, I'se rather say—because aint wese washed alike in the de blood of de lamb? Brufers and sisters, I leave it to you: Shall I go right to de plat or I shall go through all the argyments?"

"Do just as you please," said Dr. Henson, who had taken a seat below the pulpt, "Do just as you please. We can stand it if you can."

Everybody laughed, and Brother Jasper said he would cut it short. He did this by commencing at the flood, After the flood Rev. Jasper came to the story of Abraham.

"If you'll jes' get out yo' bibles," Rev. Jasper said, "you will think my right train o' ideas is in accordance wif de gospel. When de dim light o' the stars was sot to show de dimness on the earth de Lawd said unto Abraham, 'As de sands on de seasho' so shall thy seed be.' Little knew dat Abraham what wese comin' to. De Lawd he wanted a sacrifice. Den de queshun was: Where is de bullock for de offerin' or whar is de ram? Abraham spoke up and he say: 'Here am I, Lawd.' Then said de Lawd, Lawd Abram: 'Go kill your son for de sacrifice. Den de queshum fust arises in Abram's mind—'You bade me kill my son, den says I mustn't do it. Den de Lawd pointed into de bushes an' Abram war saved."

In a similar way the colored divine told a number of the old testament stories much to the amusement of his auditors. Finally he got to the story about the warlike Joshua.

"Dat were very a fat war. I tell you tings was movin'. An den we comes to de time when de sun stan' still by de order o' de Lawd for Joshua if it never move? I tell you, bruders and sisters, it do move. Now de queshun comes, if de sun stan' still, when did it start agin? Jes turn over a chapter or two, an' it says dat de sun go down ober Gideon. Could de sun go down if it didn't move. The sun gwine down and not movin'—who would ever tink sech a ting? Does gwine down mean stan' still? If dat's youse English grammar you better done away wid it. Den turn to Ecclesiastes, fust chapter and fifth verse—and if youse don' fin' it spit in my face, an' dere you will see: 'De sun also ariseth and de sun goeth down, and hasteneth to his place whar he arose.' Now, could anyone beleive de sun do dat and not move? Dat is what de Lawd say. Now, which will you hang to, de Lawd or de scintists?"—*Chicago Times.*

CIDER IN ENGLAND.

A Beverage That Is In General Use in the Western Counties.

It is surprising that of the three principal European beverages, wine, beer and cider, so little attention has been paid to cider in comparison with the other two, says the London *Saturday Review.* Wine is ancient and classical, and was no doubt the first invention to cheer the heart of man. It was a simple and natural thing to do to press the fruit for the sake of drinking the juice; to keep the juice awhile and thus discover that there was a cheerfulness imparted to it; to keep it a little longer and find it vinegar and disappointment, and then to invent the method of staying it at the cheerful stage and preventing it from proceeding to the sour and vinegar stage. The process of distilling must have come long after this, and if it had never been discovered the sobriety of man might not have been alarmed by such a meaningless medley of words as the Blue Ribbon Gospel Total Abstinence association. To this day grapes are pressed by the naked feet of women dancing on the masses of fruit to the sound of the fiddle and the lascivious pleasing of the lute, a custom which must be very ancient. The proper making of wine is an art demanding great skill, and the juice of all fruit is so delicate, the chemical changes are so subtle, that a long experience and considerable ingenuity are required to prepare it for transport from the place where it is made to other climes. There are few wines that do not taste far better where they are made than elsewhere, and there are many very delicious wines that are never tasted out of their own country. The art of wine making has been brought to the greatest perfection at Bordeaux and it is from there that the pure juice of the grape is carried to other countries and drunk in a perfect state.

What a fine national beverage we should have if the same pains and skill had been bestowed on cider. Cider is an innocent and delicious drink, with much lower alcoholic strength than most natural wines, and far better than all the common wines below those of a high class. It is in general use in the western counties, Devonshire, Somersetshire, Herefordshire especially. It is commonly made and drunk on the premises; that is to say, there is an orchard on every farm, large or small and the cider is made for the family use, including the men employed. This is what is called rough cider, and the quality depends on the situation and the season. On large farms, or at the squire's mansion, it is often when just made put into an enormous cask, constructed by a professional cooper in the cellar, much too large ever to have been put into or taken out of the cellar, and then drawn off the lees for use; there is no better way of drinking cider than this, a case in which the liquor after having been made is not moved at all; and your real west country cider-drinker likes his cider with no nonsense about it, sometimes giving a preference to it when it is what is called rash—the word being applied to the cider and not the drinker, as the ignorant might suppose. There are many definitions of a gentleman, of which "to set in chimbley corner, drink zider and cuss" is one to be heard off to the westward. Whether it is particularly human to like variety in eating, but to become strongly attached to the accustomed beverage in drinking, we will only hint to the psychologist and physiologist, but certain it is that the fondness for cider in cider countries is extreme, and the alcholic strength is not enough to make it injurious. It is recommended for gout, and is well known to the aforesaid westward to be a complete cure for all the ills that flesh is heir to. Two men have been known to sit down before a hogshead of cider and not leave it till it was empty, being none the worse for it. Can anything more be said in the praise of cider?

A Sad Disappointment.

"Oh, what a nice dream I had last night!" said little Alice to her younger brother Augustus, one morning. "Only think, I was at a resturant, and I had such loads of good things—maccaroons, cream cakes, jelly cakes, and ever so many more." "And what was I eating?" "Oh, you wasn't there!" replied Alice, sympathetically. Whereupon little Augustus took out his handkerchief and wept bitterly over his first disappointment in life.—*Judge.*

RABBITS.

The Destruction Wrought in Australia—Is This Country in Danger from the Pest?

When James Anthony Froude traveled in Australia three or four years ago, says Chester P. Dewey in the *Agriculturist*, he made the remarkable discovery that the complaints in regard to the devastations committed by the rabits in those colonies were overwrought and that no more rabbits were observed during his stay than he could see about an English warren on a moonlight evening. Mr. Froude is not a very keen observer of the facts which pass under his own eyes, and the people of those distant colonies may be excused for doubting his word, and for making the extraordinary efforts that they do to get rid of the rabbit pest, which has been so injurious to their crops. It is officially reported from New Zealand that in 1881 more than 500,000 acres of sheep-runs were abandoned on account of rabbits; that the loss in exports was estimated at $2,500,000 per annum, and that upward of 180,000,000 of these animals had been killed in three years. The money expended has been something enormous. In Victoria the parliament began in 1879 by appropriating $6,400, and gradually rose from year to year until in 1884 the appropriation was more than $150,000. New South Wales expended $510,000 per annum for five years. In 1886 the government appropration in South Australia was $318,000. In New Zealand the appropriation was $200,000 per annum. All these sums are additional to private expenditures, which have been very large. The more rabbits are killed the more there seem to be, and the trappers are suspected of introducing the rabbits into new districts while they slaughter them in the old. Every possible effort has been made to get rid of these creatures. The mongoose has been imported from India for their destruction, poison has been employed, gunning has been lifted to a place among the useful arts and has been popularized to a great extent in the colony, and still the animals increase and multiply beyond anything that is known almost in the whole history of the world.

M. Pasteur, the great French specialist, has been called in, and it is claimed that he has discovered a cure for this rabbit pest; this is to inoculate them with the germs of a certain disease which proves fatal to them, and is not transferred to other animals. This disease is not only infectious but contagious, and spreads with great rapidity, so that when one rabbit has eaten the food containing the germ it spreads within a very short time to to the other occupants of the burrow and carries them off with exceeding rapidity. M. Pasteur claims that the germ of this disease which he imparts to the rabbit is easily multiplied in any meat soup. He also declared that he has proved it to be innocuous in the case of sheep, cattle, horses, and dogs, which are the domestic animals most likely to share his food with the rabbit. Whether poultry is equally exempt or not he does not say. The rabbit is rather a dainty animal, and is not generally supposed to be brought up on soup or to be fed with a spoon, and it is possible that he might object to taking his rations in this manner, but at all events, so far as experiments have been tried, they have proved successful. In New South Wales the people have not only taken an interest in the Pasteur remedy, but the government has offered a reward of $100,000 for any invention by which this curse can be removed. The *American Agriculturist* has received many letters upon this subject, and we have been quite interested in reading the plans and ideas which our correspondents have presented. Some adventurous American has already started for New South Wales with a remedy, which he keeps secret, and by the use of which he proposes to win the reward offered by the government and to free the colony from these animals. Experiments made in Victoria and Tasmania in the inoculation of rabbits with diseased germs destroyed 800 of the animals which were confined in an inclosure and which gradually wasted away for seventeen days. Other animals at the same time were inoculated with the same disease, but exhibited no sign or symptom of illness, thus showing that the disease was peculiar to the rabbit.

The inoculating schemes in Australia have been referred to a commission of experts chosen from all the colonies, who will examine and report upon the various methods devised. In October of last year experiment was made upon rabbits in an area of 500 acres, being one of the worst infected runs in New South Wales. The inoculated rabbits were ear-marked and turned out among the sheep and other domestic animals with results that proved to be fatal within three weeks, in that time destroying the greater portion of the rabbits. In a similar inclosure it was found that out of 460 rabbits only seven lived, and these were left in a decrepit and incapable condition. Some of the farm animals were also inoculated with the same poison, and it was proved successful elsewhere. The rabbit is already a pest in California, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, Ohio, Indiana, and many other states, as is shown by the complaints published in the report of the department of agriculture from residents of various parts of the United States. The commissioner of agriculture, in concluding his remarks on this subject and in noticing the threatened danger from the introduction of the European rabbit to this country, suggests that a law be enacted conferring upon the commissioner the power of granting or withholding permits for the importation of birds and mammals, except in the case of domesticated species, certain song birds and all species intended for exhibition, which may be brought in without special permits. It is in the highest degree important to keep our national area free from birds and animals that are destructive and pernicious, and which increase in such vast numbers that they become a nuisance in all the land. It is better to meet the evil before it arises than to let it spread to an alarming extent and then attempt to destroy it. Australia admonishes the United States.

She Was a Boston Girl.

"Marion, I rejected Mr. Darringer last evening." "Why, Kate?" "He was entirely too profuse," "Impossible! A lover couldn't be." "And he was as gushing as he was voluminous. He praised my eyes, hair, and complexion. He——" "Oh Kate, that was just lovely." "But his grammar, Marion, that was the hidden reef which wrecked him. He said: 'Your eyes is,' and all that. I expected to hear him say: 'Your nose are.' I love him, and it makes my heart ache to think about it, but I can never marry him. No—never!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1888.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

National.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
of New York.

State.

For Electors of President and Vice President:
At Large—RUSSELL A. ALGER, of Wayne;
ISAAC CAPPON, of Kent.
District I—EDWARD BURK, of Wayne.
II—JUNIUS E. BEAL, of Washtenaw.
III—RICHMOND KINGMAN, of Kalamazoo.
IV—JOSEPH W. FRENCH, of St. Joseph.
V—DON J. LEATHERS, of Kent.
VI—JAMES M. TURNER, of Ingham.
VII—JOHN S. THOMSON of Sanilac.
VIII—ELLIOTT F. GRABILL, of Montcalm.
IX—WELLINGTON W. CUMMER, of Wexford.
X—HARRY P. MERRILL, of Bay.
XI—PERRY HANNAH, of Grand Traverse.

For Governor,
CYRUS G. LUCE, of Branch.

For Lieutenant Governor,
JAMES H. MACDONALD, of Delta.

For Secretary of State,
GIL R. OSMUN, of Wayne.

For State Treasurer,
GEORGE L. MALTZ, of Alpena.

For Auditor General,
HENRY H. APLIN, of Bay.

For Commissioner of the Land Office,
ROSCOE D. DIX, of Berrien.

For Attorney General,
STEPHEN V. R. TROWBRIDGE, of Ionia.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
JOSEPH ESTABROOK, of Eaton.

For Member of the State Board of Education,
PERRY F. POWERS, of Wexford.

LOOK ON

This Pictur, and O This.

Republican Platform, '88.

We are unconditionally in favor of the American system of protection; we protest against its destruction, proposed by the President and his party. They serve the interests of Europe; we will support the interests of America. We accept the issue, and confidently appeal to the people for their judgment. The protective system must be maintained. Its abandonment has always been followed by general disaster to all interests, except those of the usurer and the sheriff. We denounce the Mills bill as destructive to the general business, the labor and the farming interests of the country, and we heartily indorse the consistent and patriotic action of the republican Representatives in Congress in opposing its passage.

We condemn the proposition of the democratic party to place wool on the free list, and we insist that the duties thereon shall be adjusted and maintained so as to furnish full and adequate protection to that industry.

The republican party would effect all needed reduction of the national revenue by repealing the taxes upon tobacco, which are an annoyance and burden to agriculture, and the tax upon spirits used in the arts and for mechanical purposes, and by such revision of the tariff laws as will tend to check imports of such articles as are produced by our people, the production of which gives employment to our labor, and release from import duties those articles of foreign production (except luxuries) the like of which cannot be produced at home. If there shall still remain a larger revenue than is requisite for the wants of the government we favor the entire repeal of internal taxes rather than the surrender of any part of our protective system at the joint behest of the whisky trust and the agents of foreign manufacturers.

Democrat Platform, '88.

The democratic party of the United States in national convention assembled, renews the pledge of its fidelity to the democratic faith, and reaffirms the platform adopted by its representatives in the convention of 1884, and indorse the views expressed by President Cleveland in his last earnest message to Congress as the correct interpretation of that platform upon the question of tariff reduction; and also indorse the efforts of our democratic representatives in Congress to secure a reduction of excessive taxation.

The republican party controlling the Senate and resisting in both houses of Congress a reformation of unjust and unequal tax laws, which have outlasted the necessities of war, and are now undermining the abundance of a long peace, denies to the people equality before the law, and the fairness and the justice which are their right.

The democratic party will continue, with all the power confided to it, the struggle to reform these laws in accordance with the pledges of its platform. * * Judged by democratic principles, the interests of the people are betrayed when, by unnecessary taxation, trusts and combinations are permitted to exist. * * Every rule of governmental action is violated, when through unnecessary taxation a vast sum of money, far beyond the needs of an economical administration, is drawn from the people, the channels of trade, and accumulated as a demoralizing surplus in the national treasury.

The democratic policy is to enforce frugality in public expense and abolish unnecessary taxation.

Democrat Platform, '84.

The system of direct taxation known as "internal revenue" is a war tax.

Prohibition Platform, 1888.

The prohibition party in national convention assembled, acknowledging Almighty God as the source of all government, does hereby declare:

4. For the immediate abolition of the internal revenue system, whereby our national government is deriving support from our greatest national vice.

THE city of Jacksonville, Florida, that has been suffering for a few weeks under a plague of yellow fever, sees the situation growing daily worse. On Monday there were 37 new cases and two deaths, and the charge is made that all cases are not reported by the physicians. The total number of cases to that date was 295, and the deaths 36. The city has been quarantined, and people are not allowed to leave except under official regulations and surveillance. Camps of refuge are being established and people cared for there who can leave the city. Fifteen thousand yet remain. Business is dead and destitution prevails.

THE minority report of the committee to investigate government printer Benedict's doings is a very interesting document. It goes on to state that Benedict had all the questions to be propounded to him in his possession long before the examination, and glibly read his answers from a folio on his knee; that the stenographer's report was amended after it was put in the hands of the printer; that the present administration of the printing office is marked by incompetency and gross partisanship; that Benedict, by false figures and incorrect statements, has tried to impose on Congress; and that enough violations of law and evidence of incompetency were found to warrant immediate removal. The report charges that in violation of law, Benedict printed the President's cyclopedic speeches before he started on his swing around the circle, and various other delinquencies which make it appear as though the public printer should have Arnold annexed to his name Benedict.

THE Evening News Washington correspondent has had a talk with Congressman Whitthorne of Tennessee, of the Naval Committee, who, the News assures us, is not an alarmist. Mr. Whitthorne says, "Our ports are full of British men of war, doing temporary service in passenger lines. The new City of New York is a part of the British navy, and is regularly enrolled as such. The Etruria and Umbria are the same as the New York. They even have their gun ways and port holes made ready for the guns to be mounted at once. Each ship has its complete armament ready, too, not on board, but carefully in readiness in the hands of the British admiralty. In case of hostilities over the fisheries we would find a number of these British war vessels already in our ports." Zounds! We are glad Mr. Whitthorne is not an alarmist. We would hate to have the people scared out of their wits by a lot of "British war vessels already in our ports," each with "its complete armament not on board but carefully in the hands of the British admiralty," across the water. Boo!

IT seems as though the remarkable utterance of Prof. Dickie, touching the action of the New York republicans upon the liquor traffic, must open the eyes of many sincere men in the prohibition party. Prof. Dickie is the chairman of their national committee, and directs the spirit of their campaign. On hearing that the New York republicans had put into their state platform a strong high license plank, he exclaimed, "Good! that will array the liquor vote solidly against them, and they will get no help from our people." Mr. Dickie, then, rejoices to see the republicans of New York take ground on the subject of temperance which shall array the liquor vote solidly against them, and pledges the prohibition vote also solidly against them; that is, the two shall go hand in hand to the work of overpowering the republican party, and he rejoices that the republicans have been led to take a position which assures to him the help of the whisky vote in that work. The correlative of this is the success of the democrat party, with Gov. Hill as its leader, bitterly hostile to every species of liquor restriction. That is what Mr. Dickie seeks and rejoices to think he sees just ahead, and to which he pledges the solid prohibition vote.

ELOQUENT FIGURES.

In an article in the Free Press, some time since, a writer signing himself "B," takes Congressmen Brewer to task for his allusion to the low tariff policy as responsible for the extreme depression of those times, and cites some statistics on farm property, and exultingly charges that Mr. Brewer is as "the blind leading the blind." He says: "These figures are eloquent and need no comment." Right here we would say to "B." that "these figures are eloquent" but evidently do need comment, to bring them within the capacity of the average free trader to understand. These are the figures and are used to show how much more farm property increased between the low tariff years of 1850-60, than between the high tariff period of 1870-80:

Subjects.	Value 1850.	Value 1860.	Increase, per cent.
Farms....	$3,270,000,000	$6,645,000,000	100
Live stock	544,180,000	1,089,000,000	100
	1870	8880	
Farms....	$9,262,000,000	$10,197,000,000	10
Live stock	1,525,000,000	1,500,000,000	decrease.

Mr. "B." sarcastically comments upon this, "Using my friend Brewer's own classic language, I ask him if it will not be too much of a mental strain to harmonize the teaching of these figures with his statement." "B." should be careful for his mind is evidently so weak that the "mental strain" necessary in this problem, might overthrow him. To a man of even moderate mental strength, however, the problem is very easy. The rapid increase of farm property between the low tariff years of 1850-60, is proof positive of just what is claimed by protectionists, namely, that low tariff drives the population to agricultural pursuits, thereby causing an overproduction of farm products, and consequently, low prices. This was emphatically true in the latter years of the free trade decade prior to 1860. In confirmation of this, we call "B.'s" attention to President Buchanan's message, Dec. 8, 1857. "The earth has yielded her fruits abundantly and has bountifully rewarded the toils of the husbandman. We have possessed all the elements of material wealth in rich abundance, and yet, notwithstanding all the advantages, our country, in its monetary interests, is at the present moment, in a deplorable condition." Here we have it Mr. "B." The population had been driven out of the shops and factories by free trade, and had become producers instead of consumers, and the country had been brought into a "deplorable condition." In other words great increase in value of farm property indicates increased producers, low prices, and financial depression. We caution "B.," however, not to wrestle with this simple problem, lest he suffer from "over-mental strain."

JOHN J. ENRIGHT, PATER FAMILIAS.

Mr. John J. Enright, familiarly known in Detroit as "our Johnnie," is out with a manifesto to Irish-Americans, the substance of which is that they should not read anything but straight democratic papers, lest they might unconsciously be influenced by the array of facts and figures which such papers as the Irish World gives. It may suggest itself to our Irish friends, to inquire who appointed Mr. Enright, who is feeding in luxury at the public crib in Washington, their guardian. If we mistake not, the Irishmen of Washtenaw county have, some time, outgrown the condition of pupilage which this office holder's letter implies, and will properly resent his gratuitous interference with their right to think for themselves. As a class, we find them well informed on questions pertaining to their own welfare, and are as competent to judge whether Mr. Cleveland is a free trader, as Mr. Enright is to instruct them, and are as capable of sifting the testimony as he. This will be quite apparent when we call attention to the gross misstatements in his letter. We need mention only a single one of them to indicate how little dependence can be placed in what he states.

He states that Grant in his annual message of 1875, said: "All duty should be removed from coffee, tea and other articles of universal use." This recommendation, he saddles on President Grant in 1875, whereas, Mr. Enright ought to know as President Grant doubtless did know, that coffee and tea were put upon the free list in 1872. Notwithstanding this commonly known fact in our history, Mr. Enright has so low an opinion of the Irish intelligence, as to attempt to impose upon them by so transparent a misrepresentation. No doubt the gentleman has become alarmed at the evidence of independence manifested by Irish-Americans all over the country, and has not quite abandoned the idea that he can lead them by the nose, just as formerly the democrat party claimed to do. The time is past, we think, when England, through Mr. Enright, can use the Irishman to foster the free trade policy which has entailed such poverty and woe, upon the land of their nativity.

GOOD OLD TIMES OF FREE TRADE.

It is claimed by modern free traders that the country was more prosperous during the low tariff periods between 1837 and 1842; and between 1846 and 1860 than under the subsequent high tariff period. We quote below good democratic testimony on this point, and we advise the Argus to give his readers the benefit of the extracts. At any rate please publish them, if for nothing else, to show how sadly oblivious to truth and the fact the free trader of 1888 is. Just previous to 1842 when the "treaty" with South Carolina expired, and the country had suffered by free trade or low tariff for some years, Thomas H. Benton, in his "Thirty Years View," said:

> Never were the coffers and the credit of the Treasury—not even in the last year of the war with Great Britain (1814)—at a lower ebb or more pitiable point than at present, A deficit of $14,000,000 in the Treasury. A total inability to borrow either at home or abroad the amount of the loan of $12,000,000 authorized the year before. Treasury notes below par—$1,500,000 of protested demands. A revenue from imports inadequate and decreasing. Such was the condition of the Treasury.

This was just after 10 years of low tariff. In 1857, James Buchanan—some of us remember him—in his annual message officially declared:

> With unsurpassed plenty in the elements of national wealth, our manufactures have suspended, our public works are retarded, our private enterprises abandoned, and our laborers are thrown out of employment and reduced to want."

Here are two eminent men speaking at the close of free trade times, who draw a most pitiful picture of the condition of the country. To-day the democrat party would turn the public thought back to these times and make men believe that free trade, then, was Paradise, as compared to the present. We say to laboring men, read Thomas H. Benton and James Buchanan, both democrats, on the condition of the country after the two periods of free trade named above, and then decide whether you wish to go back to the old policy which brought us to so low a level of industrial depression. Keeping in mind what Mr. Benton and Mr. Buchanan say, it will appear but too evident that Dick Taylor, a Confederate General and noted politician, understood what he was talking about when speaking of the rebellion, he said:

> We made two great mistakes. Had we avoided them we should have conquered you. The first was we did not substantially destroy the protective features of the tariff in the winter session of 1857 and 1858, by an act which provided a rapid sliding scale to free trade. * * * We could have passed such a law and held it tight on you till it closed the furnaces, workshops, woolen and cotton mills, and steel and bar-iron works of the whole North and West, and scattered your workmen over the prairies and Territories. When the war was ready for you, you would not have been ready for the war. You could not have armed and equipped and put in the field a large army, nor built a large navy. You would have been without supplies, machinery and workmen, and you would have been without money and credit.

Free trade means the closing of our factories and the scattering of the workmen over the prairies where they would compete with our farmers who are suffering from over production of farm products, already. Let farmers weigh these facts carefully, and then vote intelligently for their own interests.

Thurman's "Animals" Object.

Jackson (Miss.) Republican (colored man's paper).

"The negro is a prolific animal." These were the words used by Mr. Thurman, the democratic, candidate for Vice President, at Port Huron, in his opening speech of the campaign the 22d ult.

Had he said the negro was prolific as a race, he would have stated but the truth, and the statement would have been a compliment rather than a reflection. But he chose to give expression to his sentiments and feelings toward them in the use of the word "animal," without any explanation or qualification of that term. The Irish and German are prolific races of people, but no one would speak of them as "prolific animals."

We commend Mr. Thurman's utterances to the attention of those gentlemen who got up the recent demonstration of colored men at Indianapolis in favor of Cleveland and Thurman. How do they like the classification as "prolific animals?"

Very Handy with the Veto.

Associated Press Dispatch, Washington, Sept. 2.

Considerable surprise was expressed in the house by the majority yesterday, when some pension vetoes were received. The President only returned to the city the previous night and had not the time to prepare the vetoes, and their early appearance upon his return is taken as an indication that he had only time to hastily run over them after they were received from the pension office.

There is no doubt whatever in the minds of many men in congress that all or nearly all of the vetoes that have been sent to congress during the last two years were prepared by clerks in the pension office. A number of gentlemen who have kept a very close watch over the matter of pension vetoes say without any reserve whatever, that as soon as President Cleveland established his style of dealing with pension bills which he did not approve of, he turned the whole business of preparing vetoes over to the commissioner of pensions, and that they have been regularly prepared under that officer's direction.

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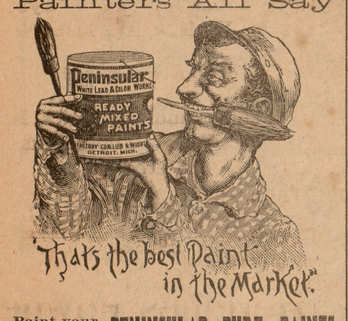

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LESSON XI, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 9.

Text of the Lesson, Num. xiv, 1-10. Commit Verses 2-4—Golden Text, Heb. iii, 19—Commentary by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Condensed from Lesson Helper Quarterly, by permission of H. S. Hoffman, Philadelphia, publisher.]

This is the continuation of our last lesson, and shows the sad results of unbelief. Jehovah had delivered them from the power and bondage of Pharaoh; had made a way for them through the Red sea; had fed them with food from heaven day by day; had brought them water out of the rock; had given them flesh to eat in abundance; had fought for them against Amalek and conquered; had spoken to them from the burning mountain; had shown them his great love and power in so many ways and had come to dwell visibly among them in the tabernacle erected for Him in their midst; the pillar of cloud and of fire, symbol of His presence, was visible to all the millions of Israel, and yet these ten unbelieving rulers in Israel speak of the strength of the sons of Anak as an obstacle too formidable to be overcome. Was there ever such unbelief and such utter forgetfulness of a present almighty God? Let us see. Some one who reads this has been told of a Saviour who will give victory over every besetting sin and cause the weakest and most unworthy to live even here a life of rest and peace and joy; and not only so, but you have seen it proved in some measure in the lives of some who are known to you. It is a good land they have found, and you know it. But to your eyes there are great difficulties in the way of your getting there, and you say: "I am not able, it is not for me." Now, what is that but just the language of these ten faithless rulers?

1. "All the congregation cried," but it was neither a cry of victory nor a cry for help; it was a cry of despair, because they saw no helper, had no faith in God. Contrast the cry of Abijah, and Asa, and Jehoshaphat, and the speedy answers granted to them (II Chon. xiii, 14; xiv, 11; xviii, 31), and be of good courage.

2. "And all murmured." In ch. xii, it was Miriam and Aaron speaking against Moses: now it is all Israel murmuring against Moses and Aaron. "They despised the pleasant land; they believed not His word; but murmured in their tents, and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord." (Ps. cvi, 24-25.) They had murmured at Mazah and in the wilderness of sin (Ex. xv, 24; xvi, 1-10), and all these murmurings were against the Lord (Ex. xvi, 8), for all that is done to or for a servant of the Lord He counts as done to himself. (Luke x, 16.) The love of God which brought them out of Egypt was bringing them, in the best and kindest way, to a glorious inheritance, but they despised it and Him, and murmured and complained.

3, 4. "Return into Egypt." The wish for death was twice repeated in v. 2; the return to Egypt is twice suggested in these verses. At Horeb they made a calf and worshiped it instead of God; now they want a human captain instead of "God Himself, who was with them as their captain." (II Chron. xiii, 12.) Nehemiah says that "in their rebellion they appointed a captain to return to their bondage." (Neh. ix, 17.) Oh, what sin and rebellion on the part of man, what long suffering and love and patience on the part of God. This God is our God; we are like Israel, and all these things are written for our learning. Paul says: "I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord . . . forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." (Phil. iii, 8, 13, 14). How few there are like Paul, how many like Lot's wife, who though escaped from Sodom left her heart there, and looked back. "Jesus said no man, having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God (Isa. ix, 62); so these murmurers could not enter in because of unbelief, but their carcases fell in the wilderness." (Heb. iii, 19; Num. xiv, 27-29).

5. "Moses and Aaron fell on their faces." See also xvi, 4, 22, 45; xx, 6. This was the only thing to do in such a case; cry unto God and leave them to Him. How wonderful that God will let us plead with Him and be moved by our pleading. See Abraham pleading for Sodom and the Lord promising to spare the city if ten righteous persons could be found in it. (Gen. xviii, 23-32.) See Moses on this occasion, hear his prayer in vs. 13-19, and note the answer in v. 20. Moses pleads not for himself, nor for his glory, but he is jealous for the Lord and for the glory of His name. The Lord heard and pardoned, yet in after days there came a time when neither the prayers of a Moses nor a Samuel could have prevailed for them (Jer. xv, 1), nor the righteousness of Noah, Daniel and Job have saved them (Ezek. xiv, 14-20). "He that being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy" (Prov. xix, 1).

6. "Joshua and Caleb rent their clothes." Caleb had spoken before (xiii, 30), but now Joshua joins him in faithful testimony, and these are the only two of all the thousands in Israel who were over twenty years of age when they left Egypt who entered the good land (vs. 30, 38). God does always honor those who have faith in him

7, 8. "An exceeding good land." Even the unbelievers had to confess that (xiii, 27); but hear further these two faithful ones: "If the Lord delight in us, He will bring us into this land and give it us." They do not boast of any power or wisdom above the other ten, but testify to the power of the Lord. "I labored more abundantly than they all," says Paul, "yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me." "He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord." (I Cor. xv, 10; i, 31.) If any ask, How can the Lord take delight in such as we are? the answer is, "The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear Him, in those that hope in His mercy." (Ps. cxlvii, 11.) "The Lord taketh pleasure in His people; He will beautify the meek with salvation." (Ps cxlix, 4.) And as to victory over all enemies, "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith." (I John v, 4.) "The battle is not ours, but God's." (II Chron. xx, 15.)

9. "Rebel not against the Lord." "Fear not the people," "the Lord is with us." Confidence in and obedience to God, seeing no one but Jesus only; this would give perfect rest and peace and constant victory. To Moses and Joshua and Gideon, to Jeremiah and the prophets, and the last word of Jesus to the apostles was simply "I am with you."

10. "Stone them with stones." So they would have done to Moses (Ex. xvii, 4); so they were ready to do to Christ (John viii, 59; x, 31); so they did to Stephen and Paul (Acts vii. 59; xiv, 19). Truth is never popular: "I hate him," said Ahab of Micaiah, the prophet; "put him in prison, and feed him with bread of affliction and with water of affliction" (II Chron. xviii, 7, 26). So those who stand for the truth will find hatred even in our day from those who are of the world.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. **The best remedy is Ayer's Pills.** Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

The Mugwump came down like a wolf on a goat,
When he saw in his dreams a Republican mote;
But he kicked himself low and he kicked himself high.
When he found 'twas a beam in his own little eye.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies, "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, O., affirms, "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only 50c a bottle at Frank Smith's. 2

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. Kings New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking one dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—a free trial bottle at F. Smith's drug store. 2

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith. 465

The curfew tolls the knell of the parting power;
The office-holders tread with trembling knee;
The brigadiers do even curse the hour
When Grover leaves the State to Ben and Levi P.

She Blushed

awfully when I told her what to do for those horrid pimples with which her face was covered. She now says if you want a pink and white complexion with a nice clear smooth skin, you must use that best of all blood purifiers, Sulphur Bitters. 53

Oh! the merry, merry flopper in his flop,
Will he never, never, never, never stop?
If he keeps on turning over,
He will leave to Free Trade Grover
Scarce a solitary voter for a prop.

"It goes right to the spot," said an old gentleman, who found great benefit in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He was right. Derangements of the stomach, liver, and kidneys are more speedily remedied by this medicine than any other. It reaches the trouble directly.

"Five years ago I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and had been given up by my physicians. I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after using two bottles of this medicine, was completely cured."—Anga A. Lewis, Ricard, N. Y.

He lay upon his dying bed,
His chance was growing slim;
When with a feeble voice he called
His henchman Dan to him,
"Oh! bring me quick my good stuffed club,
That I Sir Mills may kill,
For busting up my second term
By that blanked free-trade bill.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or caloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. D. Morford, druggist, Ypsilanti, Mich. 462

"The best on earth" can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve—a speedy cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, sores, piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Try this wonder healer. 25 cents. Guaranteed. Fred S. Davis. oct

The Free Trade Mills grind long and slow,
The miller is wrong and the grist is woe,
And the miller and grist is the poor man's foe.

Beware of worthless imitations of Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic. The genuine cures headache, piles, dyspepsia, ague, malaria, and is a perfect tonic and blood purifier. Price 50 cents. Fred S. Davis, druggist. sep

Wm. Black, Abingdon, Iowa, was cured of cancer of the eye by Dr. Jomes' Red Clover Tonic, which cures all blood disorders and diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys. The best tonic and appetizer known. 50 cents. Fred S. Davis, druggist. sep

MOXIE

Has created the greatest excitement, demand, and sale as a beverage, in two years, ever witnessed in the history of trade, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days. Cures the uncontrollable appetite for liquors and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old helpless paralysis as a food only.

NERVE

It has lately created an immense excitement in Malden, Mass., in recovering the twelve year old daughter of John Nicholson, 735 Main Street, of an old, helpless case of general paralysis, from which she was speechless. She is now a romping, healthy school-girl.

FOOD

It is neither medicine nor stimulant, but a plant that yields a rich nutrition for the nerves, which repairs the hard wear of life or the effects from dissipation within a few days or weeks, and contains no more alcohol than bread or ice cream, and is the richest beverage known. Druggists have it. For home use buy the Moxie Syrup for 75 cents a 26 oz. bottle, mix three dessert-spoonfuls with a tumbler of ice or soda water, and it will cost you but two cents a tumbler. Three tumblers a day will give you double powers of endurance. MOXIE NERVE FOOD CO., LOWELL, MASS. 43270

CRICKET SONG.

Chirp, mad cricket, in the grain—
Chirp, thing garrulous and free;
If thy chirping could be words,
Tell me what the words would be?
Chirp shrill, chirp soft,
Pipe high, pipe low;
In vines, aloft,
In grain, below;
Only tell—were kinds spoke,
If in words thy tumult broke?

Cricket, would thy words be wise,
Or of tender things, and sweet,
If you sent out verbal song,
And not clatter, from the wheat
Chirp shrill, chirp soft,
Pipe high, pipe low;
In vines, aloft,
In grain, below;
Only tell—were kind words spoke,
If in words thy tumult broke?

Dealest thou in memories—
Dost thou know of ancient things?
Anyhow, I love thy note
More than any bird that sings.
Chirp shrill, chirp soft,
Pipe high, pipe low;
In vines, aloft,
In grain, below;
Only tell—were kind words spoke,
If in words thy tumult broke?
—Lew Vanderpoole in Outing.

Chinamen as "High Livers."

Nearly all the Chinamen in New York are "high livers" in diet. The poorest laundryman will have chicken or ducks at least once a week, and these are bought alive, as Mongolians are extremely afraid of stale meats. Contrary to the general impression, rats, cats and puppies are no more commonly eaten by Chinese than by Americans. Poultry and pork are the favorite meats. Vegetables of all sorts are abundantly used; and pastries are made in an enormous variety, but always of easily digestible ingredients.

They are very clean in their cooking; even the rice that they buy from Christian groceries is washed with at least seven separate waters, to make sure that no trace of un-Chinese handling remains to make it religiously pernicious. But they all possess an unaccountable love for old hats. An ordinary Chinese laundryman will wear the same hat for ninety-nine years—if it can be kept together so long—and he would even then go into three years' mourning for it.—Wong Chin Foo in The Cosmopolitan.

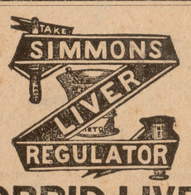
Temperance and Regularity.

Temperance is superior to regularity, and there is nothing regular in nature; everything is governed by circumstances and environment. The animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms are irregular; they may run by the season, but not to the minute or the hour. Eat the right thing at the right time, follow the dictates of your appetite, and eat and drink with moderation. This is the kind of regularity I observe. I never have taken any note of the hour or minute for taking meals or doing anything else—circumstances control me. You may inquire what moderation is; and may say what is moderation for one may be immoderate for another. Very true. The answer to this is that if persons do not know what temperance and moderation are, it is their misfortune. The plain truth is, that few persons ever find out how to eat and drink until age overtakes them and it becomes too late to reform.—Wilson MacDonald in Herald of Health.

A Governor of Greenland.

The governor of the Danish colony of Greenland receives by the ship which brings him his annual supplies, copies of the daily papers of Copenhagen for the year preceding. He arranges these papers in the order of their dates, and then quietly and calmly reads a paper each day, just as though it was fresh from the press. He is sometimes strongly tempted to peer into futurity by reading some papers ahead when he comes across interesting news; but he resists the temptation, no matter how anxious he is to know the fate of some measure. One day's paper for each day is his rule; and so at the end of the year he is thoroughly familiar with the news of the preceding year. He says he is just as happy as though he pulled each day's paper off the press.—New York Tribune.

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington street. 454



TORPID LIVER

Is known by these marked peculiarities:

1. A feeling of weariness and pains in the limbs.
2. Bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, and furred tongue.
3. Constipation, with occasional attacks of diarrhœa.
4. Headache, in the front of the head; nausea, dizziness, and yellowness of skin.
5. Heartburn, loss of appetite.
6. Distention of the stomach and bowels by wind.
7. Depression of spirits, and great melancholy, with lassitude and a disposition to leave everything for to-morrow.

A natural flow of Bile from the Liver is essential to good health. When this is obstructed it results in

BILIOUSNESS,

which, if neglected, soon leads to serious diseases. Simmons Liver Regulator exerts a most felicitous influence over every kind of biliousness. It restores the Liver to proper working order, regulates the secretion of bile and puts the digestive organs in such condition that they can do their best work. After taking this medicine no one will say, "I am bilious."

"I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 grains of calomel which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have been taking Simmons Liver Regulator, which gave me relief without any interruption to business."—J. HUGG, Middleport, Ohio.

ONLY GENUINE

has our Z stamp in red on front of Wrapper

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

or needing any

Nails or Locks,
Barn Hanger and Track,
Trimmings of any kind,
Cook Stove,
Heating Stove,
Gasoline Stove,
or Oil Stove,
Table or Pocket Cutlery,
Shears and Scissors,
or Carpet Sweeper,
Granite Ware, Tinware,
Shovels, Forks, Spades,
and Wheelbarrows,
Farm Bells,
Tin Roofing,
Eave Troughs,
Etc., Etc.,

You will find a good assortment at the

Huron Street Hardware

and at

PRICES TO SUIT YOU

A share of your trade solicited.

CHAS. M. NORTON,

Huron St., opp. Sanitarium.

A Valuable Prescription Free!!

—GO TO—

FRANK SMITH'S

EMPORIUM

For anything that should be found in a stock of

Drugs, Books, Jewelry,

Wall-Paper, Paints, Notions,

OR FANCY GOODS.

The large stock of Spectacles, Eyeglasses, Trusses of all kinds, and prices always better than one-quarter off.

Frank will be glad to see you, and will take less money from you than any other dealer in the country, and you may always feel sure of the best goods and no mistakes made.

——GO TO——

Rathfon Brothers'

FLOUR AND FEED STORE

If you are in need of

Seed Corn, Potatoes, and Beans!

FERTILIZER, DRAIN TILE,
BINDING TWINE, MACHINE OIL,
WAGONS, DRILLS, CULTIVATORS,
PLOWS, AND ALL REPAIRS!

OSBORN BINDER, OSBORN MOWER,
ANN ARBOR & EXCELSIOR MOWERS,
HAY TEDDERS, FORKS, RAKES!

BALED HAY AND STRAW

BY THE BALE OR TON.

ALSO THE BEST FAMILY CREAMERY IN THE MARKET.

1888 IS HERE

—AND—

D. B. GREENE!

Is at home every day for office work. Come and get your Life and Property insured or get a Pension. He will write you a Will, Deed, Mortgage, Contract, or anything else, very cheap, and warrant it correct or no pay.

OFFICE OVER WELLS & FISK'S.

J. A. WATLING, D. D. S. L. M. JAMES, D. D. S.

WATLING & JAMES

DENTISTS, HURON ST.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our reliable

NURSERY STOCK

We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequaled, prices reasonable, outfit free. Decided adpantages to beginners. Write

Ellwanger & Barry, Rochester, N. Y. 4557

$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 50 sugar-coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 862 West Madison street, Chicago, Ill. 3687

Notice.

I, the undersigned, assignee of Nicholas Cordary, do hereby give notice that said Nickolas Cordary has made a general assignment to me, for the benefit of his creditors, of all his stock of groceries, provisions, wares and merchandise located on Congress street, (near the Iron Bridge) in the City of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, now in my possession. And that I will receive sealed bids for said stock up to Saturday September 15th 1888.

The stock is open to inspection during business hours. Terms cash. For further information apply to the undersigned at my law offices 29 and 31 McGraw Building, Detroit, Michigan.

The right to reject any and all bids is expressly reserved.

WILLIAM LOOK,
Assignee of Nicholas Cordary.
Detroit, September 1, 1888. 5253

Mortgage Sale.

By a mortgage bearing date the twenty-third day of June, in the year eighteen hundred sixty-six, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, on the twenty-eighth day of June, eighteen hundred sixty-six, at 11 o'clock and 30 minutes a. m., in liber 37 of mortgages, on page 46, Richard West and Jane West, his wife, mortgaged to Benjamin T. Miller, all that parcel of land lying in the township of Superior, in the county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, namely: The west half of the southwest quarter of section twenty-two (22), in township two (2) south of range seven east, containing eighty acres. The said mortgage was afterwards, by an instrument of assignment dated February 28th, 1878, and recorded in said Register's office, March 5th, 1879, in liber 6 of assignments of mortgages, on page 188, assigned by said Benjamin S. Miller to Joseph Suggitt; and afterwards, by an instrument of assignment dated August 16th, 1878, and recorded in said Register's office, March 18th, 1879, in liber 6 of assignments of mortgages, on page 204, assigned by said Joseph Suggitt to Sarah Suggitt.

The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is six hundred and ninty-one dollars. Default having occurred in a condition of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt thereby secured or any part thereof, Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Friday, the twenty-third day of November, A. D. 1888, at 12 o'clock at noon, at the east front door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated August 30th, 1888.

SARAH SUGGITT,
Assignee of said Mortgage.
THOS. NINDE, Attorney. 452-64

For Diseases of the KIDNEYS

DR. HILL'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU

Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Urine, Gleet, Gonorrhœa in all its stages, Mucous Discharges, Congestion of the Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Dropsy of Kidneys, Acid Urine, Bloody Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urination, Gravel in all its forms, Inability to Retain the Water, particularly in persons advanced in life. IT IS A KIDNEY INVESTIGATOR that restores the Urine to its natural color, removes the acid and burning, and the effect of the excessive use of intoxicating drink.

PRICE, $1; Three Bottles for $2.50. Delivered free of any charges.

☞ Send for Circular. Sold by all Druggists.

W. JOHNSTON & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

For sale by Frank Smith, Ypsilanti, Mich.

BOILERS

STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS (Established 1865.) Manufacturer of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds; smoke pipes, breachings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry st. and Mich. Central R. R. tracks, DETROIT, MICH. 3687

FINZER'S OLD HONESTY

FINZERS OLD HONESTY

THE CHEWERS OF

OLD HONESTY TOBACCO

WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT. EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

ED. A. WALLACE,

AGENT FOR

AMERICAN CYCLES,

AMERICAN CHAMPION RAMBLERS

Tricycles,
Safeties,
Tandems,

—AND—

Wheelman's Supplies

Sold for Cash or on Installments

5 Union Block

YPSILANTI, MICH.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD!

Or do you think of using

Lumber or Paint

In large or small quantities?

If you are, you should at once call on

S. W. Parsons & Co.

DEALERS IN

BUILDING MATERIAL

AND

Carpenter's Supplies of All Kinds!

Lumber Yard and Factory north of Public Square, east side; Branch Office and Paint Depot, Worden Block, Huron Street.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS

OVER THE BEE HIVE,

UNION BLOCK, - - CONGRESS ST.

Vitalized Air if desired.

JOE HUDDING,

Carpenter, Joiner and Jobber,

Building Raiser and Mover.

Work promptly done, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Cor. Cross and Ballard Streets.

The Ypsilantian 5 Months for 50c

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, . MICH.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1888.

In the town of Pataz, in Peru, a woman accused of being a witch was recently publicly burned alive by the people.

"No, indeed," said the young lady from Boston, adjusting her eyeglasses, "I never ride in those Robert-tail cars."—*New York Sun.*

To murder a man in cold blood now it would be necessary to hunt him in the vault of a cold storage company.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Man (looking for board)—You set a good table, I s'pose, madam? Landlady—Yes, sir; only last week my fourth floor back died of gout.—*Epoch.*

Old man (en route for the races)—Pleasant ride this, to the race-course? Young man (nervously)—Yes; but think of the long walk back!—*Time.*

It is not generally desirable to have the market overstocked with any merchandise, but in bathing dresses everybody is glad of a surf fit.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Sunday-school teacher—Now tell me, what is duty? Little West-ender (just back from Europe)—It's something you don't pay unless you have to.—*Philadelphia Record.*

We never wondered at the ease with which David killed Goliath with his little sling. Many a better man than Goliath has since fallen a victim to the little sling.—*Time.*

"The Reptile Press" is the name the *Pall Mall Gazette* has for its contemporaries. The English papers seem to get more and more like those of New York. *Detroit Free Press.*

It is the little things that hurt, indeed it is. A fellow's feelings are more injured by the pin in the girl's belt than by her efforts to remove his arm from around her waist.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Berry Wall used to be the King of the Dudes. Now it is said that there is a young Chinaman who outdresses Mr. Wall. Won Sing, the new dandy, is known as the Chinese Wall.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Woman (to tramp)—You are not a robust looking man. Tramp—No, ma'am; I attribute the feebleness of my conditions to irregularity of diet. I eat between meals—other people's meals.—*Time.*

"O, my!" exclaimed a New Jersey girl who was visiting her uncle, an Illinois farmer, "what big mosquitoes." "Them ain't mosquitoes," was the rejoinder. "Them's sparrers."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Newly arrived guest (at summer resort hotel)—I say, landlord, how's this? There were no less than two funerals in the hotel today. Landlord—Yes, sir; both of the deceased died of old age.—*Epoch.*

A correspondent states that a lady recently arrived at Saratoga with 300 dresses in her trunks. If 280 of these suits are bathing dresses her trunks need be neither numerous nor large.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Did you ever go to the circus, Jim?" asked one small urchin of another. "Not a real circus," said Jim, reflectively, "but I have seen my mother water the garden with the hose."—*Somerville Journal.*

Aunt Emily—"Why do you think you will be a doctor, Bobby, when you grow up?" Bobby—"Because I swallowed a 10 cent piece the other day and the doctor charged pa $2 for curing me. That's a good business."—*Epoch.*

Seedy party—You wouldn't think it, sir; but I was once at the top. Citizen—You don't look it. What brought you down? Seedy party—What brings a good many others down. My head got too dizzy and I fell off the edge.—*Time.*

Bolingbroke has just fervently proposed. Miss Steele—Do you play a good game of billiards? Bolingbroke—Fairish; why? Miss Steele—Run up and play me off with Dick Starr, will you? I kind of half accepted him last night.—*Time.*

Mrs. Isaacstein (to husband at Coney Island)—Vot you sthay in dot vater so long for, Jacob? Mr. Isaacstein teeth chattering and blue with cold)—Dot b-bath vas t-t-venty-five c-cents mit no l-limit. I sthay in so l-long as I c-c-could, so hellup me!—*New York Sun.*

Head waiter (Chicago hotel)—"Excuse me, sir; do you eat pie with a knife or a fork?" Stranger—"With a knife, of course. Do I look like a man what would jab himself?" Head waiter—"To the right, if you please: seats on the left reserved for Eastern dudes."—*Time.*

Citizen—Well, Deacon, I s'pose the campmeeting was a great success? Deacon (dubiously)—Well, I dunno; there were forty-eight converts. Citizen—Why, that's glorious! Deacon—Ye-es, but thirty-seven of 'em owe me yet for root beer an' sandwiches.—*New York Sun.*

Reginald—Elsie, I love you. I—— Elsie (interrupting) — Really, Mr. Regin—— Reginald (interrupting)—Before you finish, come out and have some wine-jelly, ice-cream, cocoanuts, lemonade, fried oysters, and a sherbet. Elsie (fondly)—Reginald, I always loved you.—*Time.*

"What lovely bathing suits Miss Smith wears," remarked De Wiggs at Atlantic City. "She surely does not buy them here." "No,' replied Le Diggs, "she sends to London every week or two for samples of new goods, and makes her bathing dresses with them."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

"If I should die, dear," said a not very sick wife, "would you marry again?" "Don't talk in that way, my love, you make me dismal." "Does it really make you dismal, John, to think that I may possibly be called away?" "It makes me feel dismal, my dear, to think that I may marry again."—*Epoch.*

"Why that sad expression, dear," said a bride on her first day of her wedding trip, as she raised her head from her husband's shoulder; "do you regret——" "Ah, no, darling," he replied fervently: "it was but a fleeting expression. You dropped asleep for a moment and I thought I heard just the faintest suspicion of a snore."—*Epoch.*

Mary—"Don't you dislike to have a man talk shop when he comes to see you?" Jennie—"Indeed I do! Who's been talking shop to you?" Mary—"O, my young man. He's a street-car conductor, you know, and usually every time he comes to see me he gets off his shop talk." Jennie—"What does he say?" Mary—"Sit closer, please!"—*Burlington Free Press.*

FOR THE LADIES.

Southern Women—Ladies Who Go Fishing—With Thee—Notes, Etc.

With Thee.

If I could know that after all
These heavy bonds have ceased to thrall,
We whom in life the fates divide—
Should sweetly slumber side by side—
That one green spray would drop its dew
Softly alike above us two,
All would be well; for I should be
At last, dear loving heart, with thee!

How sweet to know this dust of ours,
Mingling, will feed the self same flowers—
The scent of leaves, the song bird's tone
At once across our rest be blown,
One breadth of sun, one sheet of rain
Make green the earth above us twain!
Ah sweet and strange, for I should be,
At last, dear tender heart, with thee.

But half the earth may intervene
Thy place of rest and mine between—
And leagues of land and wastes of waves
May stretch and toss between our graves,
Thy bed with summer light be warm,
While snow drifts heap, in wind and storm,
My pillow, whose one thorn will be,
Beloved, that I am not with thee.

But if there be a blissful sphere
Where homesick souls, divided here,
And wandering wide in useless quest,
Shall find their longed for heaven of rest,
If in that higher, happier birth
We meet the joys we missed on earth,
All will be well, for I shall be,
At last, dear loving heart, with thee.
—[Elizabeth Akers Allen.

Southern Women at Their Best.

Bab's White Sulphur Springs Letter to the New York *Star*: The young Southern woman is undoubtedly seen at her best here. She can dance all morning, all evening, appreciate a courtesy in the way of a mint julep just before going to bed, and wake up the next day early in the morning, that she may take a walk with her latest adorer. She is as pretty as a peach, and she is like the peach in the French fruiterer's shop, for which the most enormous price is demanded. She is absolutely spotless. Scandal has not played with her name; she is innocent of the fast life of London or the more vicious one of Paris; she is happy in her own good looks; she appreciates like a child the compliments paid her, and, blissful creature, unbelief or even a stray doubt as to the goodness of the world in particular, and her own world at large, and her own world in particular, has never entered her head. She dances through her season, is probably married during the next winter, and after that comes to the White as a young matron; keeps on coming every year, until suddenly some old gentleman wakes up to the fact that the belle of eighteen years ago is going to introduce a beautiful 17-year-old daughter. The old gentleman will shake his head and remark that "she is handsome and that the good blood in her shows itself, but, after all, will there ever be one who is as handsome as her mother?"

The air is full of stories about the belles of the days gone by. Miss Page Aylett is here now as Mrs. William Royall, and it's quite natural to remember how a summer or two ago she reigned supreme. The stories oftenest told are those of Mattie Ould, the famous Richmond beauty, who broke the record, which only permits a belle to last one season, and who was the beauty and wit of the old White for many a year. Her rival at one time was Miss Triplett; the one was all beauty, but beauty of an Italian marble statuette; the other was equally beautiful, but added to it she had the quickness and wit of a woman of the world. One day at a breakfast given to the two beauties Miss Triplett was asked to give a toast. In her freezing way she declined, and the same demand was made of witty Matty Ould, who, rising to her feet, holding up a glass of champaigne, gave a Frenchy little bow to her rival, and said: "Grace, beauty, and youth make a Triplett." They tell a million stories about her, and she—well, she lies sleeping quietly near the James River, her grave covered always with the daises she loved so well and always wore.

I am sure you are going to ask me one question, and that is, Do the Southern girls dress well? I am sorry to say they do not. Whether the dressmakers down there do not know how to bring out their best points, or whether these absolutely young, peach-like creatures think that beautiful growing is not a necessary framing, or just what the reason is, I do not know, but the fact remains the same. I look at one of them every day with a great pang of my heart, for, lovely as she is, I can imagine how a master like Worth would increase her charms doubly. She does extremely well that something which is unusual among women—she walks gracefully. It seems to me as if for the first time I absolutely understood the meaning of the word undulate, for as her body moves it is in unison with the air about her, and this loveliness is hidden, as far as is possible, under a starched monstrosity known as a muslin dress. Venus herself, unless she went into the sea first with it on, would have her way of treading the earth made commonplace if her frock looked like an advertisement for a laundry or a starch manufacturer. I wanted to see that beautiful being put into an Empire gown of soft creapon that would give in to every curve of her figure and would make that walk impress itself on the eyes of everybody who realized how awkward the average woman is, and who would give thanks that they had had the opportunity to see what Dryden meant when he wrote about "divine steps." Of course, Dolly, you know I adore cotton. I think there are no gowns quite so delicious or so entirely fetching as those of muslin, but I don't think they ought to be washed. Entrenous, the Southern girl runs to too many petticoats, and they rustle and are not nice. The frou-frou of a silk gown is charming, the rustle of a starched petticoat is vulgar, and these are the distinctions that the Southern maiden quite fails to see.

Ladies Who Go Fishing.

Aside from preparing one of those meals which give her husband so much delight, Mrs. Lamont's greatest pleasure is fishing for trout. Her husband taught her the little art, and not long ago they decided to try their skill together. "I can't fish with you," said the colonel. I'll go up the stream and you fish here. When I return we'll have fish for dinner, and you must keep still or you'll never catch one."

As the private secretary disappeared on the side of the mountain his wife was gayly humming one of her favorite tunes. After awhile, about dinner time, Mrs. Lamont heard a noise behind her, and a voice said:

"Well, dear, I caught a fish."

"Oh, did you?" replied his wife. "I've caught three, Dan, just look."

The colonel was slightly embarrassed, but pronounced the fish beauties. They weighed in all nine pounds. The merry campers had fish for dinner, but for some reason Mr. Lamont neglected to relate one of his noted fish stories during the meal.

Gail Hamilton's first attempt at Walton's art was fishing for cod. Being unsuccessful she concluded to try trout. She chose a position by a dashing stream on White Mountain. "It must be a splendid place for trout, the scenery is so beautiful," she said. Her brother, to whom she spoke, made no reply, but seeing her wants well supplied, departed. No fish troubled her hook. The fair fisher began to get impatient. The waters were as clear glass. "Why couldn't I peep over and see the fish swallowing my hook?" she asked. Then she moved toward the edge of the stream and peered into the placid pool. A large speckled trout glided through the sparkling waters. She began to get excited. The fish touched her line. Swish! splash! "Help! Brother!" Miss Hamilton found herself in the middle of the stream. The rock she was sitting on had given way. The hook had caught on the limb of a tree. Her brother helped her to dry land and when she saw the bare hook she exclaimed, "Why, where's the fish?" "Still swimming, I suppose," replied her brother.

Harriet Hosmer is a splendid angler, having enjoyed the sport from girlhood. She never fails to catch a good mess every time she goes fishing. This story is told of her. One time she was on a train that was passing a lake where she had spent many happy hours hooking bass. The familiar scenes filled her with an irrepressible desire to cast her line. Running out onto the platform she secretely pulled out the coupling pin, and while the rest of the train went gliding on her car came slowly to a halt. Miss Hosmer had her fish, but it cost her father a neat sum of money.

Picnic Time.

The pleasant breezes take a long, long sleep;
The berry venders lift their voices deep;
The glowing sun pours down his fiercest beam;
The nimble fly laughs in the face of screens;
The rural fancy lightly turns to greens;
The soul suburban finds in plants his dream.

And now the festive picnic reigns once more,
Gay-painted barges flit from door to door,
And gleeful crowds with laden baskets lure
To sad sea waves and airy groves of pine,
Where care may vanish in the scent and shine,
And life grow young in pleasures fair and pure.

What though the light mosquito, with the rest,
Come to the feast to ease his wild unrest
With tuneful song and dagger whetted keen?
What though the savory chowder swarm with ants,
And lovely children nibbling poisonous plants
Bring sudden consternation to the scene?

What though the carpet of the wildwood sweet
Hide many a pitfall for unwary feet,
And sportive guns go off by accident,
And thunder-showers fall in tempestous pools
About the heads of festive Sunday schools,
And gliding snakes disturb the soft content?

Still, year by year, with joy and faith sublime,
Innocent souls do wait on picnic time,
Ready to brave the perils and the heat,
To gain the border of the foaming sea,
There, in the grateful shade of rock or tree,
Clam chowder and cold sandwiches to eat.

Sweet picnic time, what memories of old days
Float always in your saltry, sunlit ways!
Young love went with you in the morning calms,
And cast a halo over bogs and burrs
And fussy dames and prosy ministers,
And shed a glory even o'er the clams.
—[SUSAN HARTLEY.

Feminine Notes.

Ouida recently remarked; "Really the Americans are not half so vulgar as the English."

Jane Strickland, the sister of Agnes Strickland, and a writer of much ability, has just died in England.

Mrs. Moses Fraley wears four gowns a day at Long Branch and never repeats a gown for three weeks.

An advertisement for a wife in Berlin recently brought 277 answers, eighty-seven of whom were widows.

Sarah Bernhardt's latest "creation" is a dress of salmon-colored satin, trimmed with silver passementerie.

Miss Ames, daughter of the Governor of Massachusetts, is said to look wonderfully like the Princess of Wales.

Susan B. Anthony says she is willing to retire from active work as a woman suffragist in favor of some one younger.

Mrs. Ormiston Chant says her experience as matron in a lunatic asylum has been of great assistance to her in presiding over woman suffrage meetings.

Edwin Booth's only daughter, Mrs. Grossman, is petite, with pale, sweet face and child-like manners. She is wholly domestic, absorbed in her husband, children and father. Mr. Grossman is a Hungarian.

The first woman chosen a member of the Society de France, which includes its membership the most distinguished archæologists in Europe, is Mrs. Ellen Russell Emerson, author of "Indian Myths." The lady is now in Paris studying her specialty, the Mexican Indians, in the museums and libraries.

It is told of the Prince of Naples that when he was about five years old he was taken across the channel to Dover, and carried ashore there fast asleep. Next morning they asked him if he knew where he was. "Oh, yes," he replied; "I know I'm in England. I saw a hansom cab pass by just now."

The author of the popular Nebraska law which makes mothers joint guardians of their children with the father is Mrs. Ada M. Bittender, the woman lawyer of that State. In this connection it may be mentioned that Kansas, Iowa and New Jersey are the only other States of the Union where mothers are thus favored by law.

THE HOME.

The Roll of Honor—Essentials of Home Happiness—For Lemonade Drinkers.

The Roll of Honor.

[Suggested by reading the telegraphic account of the rescue of John Anderson, of Nebraska, after ten day's thralldom in a well that had caved in.]

New names for the roll of honor
The morning paper brings,
Names for the people' peerage
That outranks the list of kings.
Write them beside John Maynard's,
Grace Darling's and his great name
Whose only words when dying
Were, "Signal the coming train."*
Thank God for the people's peerage.
That outranks the list of kings,
The heart's great roll of honor,
And the sacred hopes it brings.
I turn from the sickening story
Of Alcohol's murder and crime,
As the Monday paper tells it,
And read of a deed sublime.
Out in Nebraska a farmer
Was digging his homestead well,
When the earth closed fast around him,
And in that grave-like cell
Ten days he lay in the darkness,
With hunger and horror at strife,
While Archer and Campbell, his comrades,
Like heroes worked on for his life.
He was not their son or their brother,
He was just their neighbor and peer,
But humanity's tie the most royal,
Stirred love in their hearts and smote fear,
The sweet, mystic heavens were above them,
The pure prairie breeze wafted prayer,
And I'm sure snowy pinions of angels
Fanned their foreheads so heavy with care.
How they fought with the clods and the quicksands,
Matched their lives against his own,
Were baffled, afflicted, tormented,
But nerved by their neighbor's moan.
Humanity's heart on the prairies,
As the heart of one is knit,
And from near and far they gather
At the mouth of that horrible pit.
The great kind soul of woman
Sets her helpful hands at work,
And manhood's strength is ready
Where the treacherous quicksands lurk.
The farmers quit their fields,
And the merchants close their stores;
A county of pioneers
Waits at these grave side doors.
John Anderson's a hero,
This live man in the tomb;
He sends them cheerful words,
His skill everts their doom.
At last they cut the boards
That fast have shut him in;
Send down a rope, he catches it,
And silenced is the din
As from his grave they draw him up
For whom all hearts have bled.
"God bless you boys," while strong men weep,
Were all the words he said.
Three cheers for Henry Archer,
And for George Campbell three;
How sweet and clear they ring and swell,
With what a heavenly glee.
But George and Henry, strong to do,
Who all this danger braved,
Break down and cry like children
For John Anderson is saved.
It was a tender story;
We all wept as we read,
And "God has made us brethren all,"
My blessed mother said.
And He is everybody's now,
"John Anderson, my Jo,"
Because He bravely suffered
And was bravely rescued so,
To me it is a figure of the fight we all are in
To put away the poison curse,
Our Nation's greatest sin.
O, brothers who have fallen
While we toil your lives to win,
Be helpful, like John Anderson,
And then your "next of kin,"
Humanity, with its great heart,
Shall no more strive in vain
To lift you from the awful pit
Where myriads have been slain.
Hurrah, then, for John Anderson,
For Henry and for George;
Nebraska hammers out new names
In fame's eternal forge.
Hurrah for old humanity
And what it's heart has done,
And let all say with Tiny Tim,
"God bless us every one."

*Conductor Bradley, celebrated by Whittier. —Inter Ocean.

The Home.

The family is the social unit. The aggregation of these units makes the nation; but the happiness, the morality of the nation can never be superior to that of the average family. As in the construction of a building, each part must be sound to insure the soundness of the whole, so in the social fabric, the firmness of the whole depends upon the sterling qualities of the individual families that compose it. Wherefore the missionary effort most needed in a corrupt age is not that of a preacher who will rail at the peeple at large for their sins, but that of some unostentatious workers who will patiently endeavor to purify and uplift individuals in their homes, and leaven society in the only way in which it can be leavened—through the family.

For this reason the modern agitation known as "woman's rights" can not be viewed with any feelings save of dread and distrust by honest, conscientious men and women. In spite of the disclaimers of those who uphold the movement to the contrary, we can not but see the deadly inroads which it is making upon the unity and perpetuity of the family, and we cannot, if we have any love for our county and our race, sanction such a very ill-advised movement—to call it by no harder name. We know that the upholders of the movement fiercely deny that their purpose is to disrupt the home, or that any such consequence is likely to follow from the triumph of their ideas, but we need not concern ourselves with probabilities and prophesies when we see all about us the ruin which such ideas are causing. Not only in the individual cases of family unhappiness which nearly every one of us could point out, whose miseries were directly traceable to the pernicious influence over the wife of some active "agitator," but in the growing frequency of divorce, in the lessening percentage of marriage, in the increased number of families who board instead of keeping house, and in other facts, we can trace unmistakably, the waning importance of the home. Now, since the family is the social unit, the home is the all-important social influence. It is not only the creator of national happiness, but it is the conservator of all the national morality, and it is mere nonsense to assert that the morals of the nation at large are corrupt while those within the home are spotless and free from reproach. If a tree is good its fruit will not be corrupt. We have the warrant of Scripture as well as of experience for this fact: "A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit."

We may say, without pushing the subject further into the unpleasant domain of discussion, that the very attitude of the so-called "reformers" condemns them as the deadliest enemies of the home. This attitude is that of warfare and opposition. So determined are they to fight, that if no real opponent presents himself, they will put up a man of straw to knock down. Now the essential element of home happiness is peace, and when warfare enters there is no more happiness, and the home itself must either be rent asunder, or if sustained, must remain a hell on earth, a living type of the abode of the lost in the inferno of poets and theologians. None of the virtues can thrive in the chill atmosphere of wrangling and dissent; they shrivel up like roses before the polar winds. Is it possible, then, that children dwelling in such homes can ever make good men and women?

It has been said, and truer word was never uttered, that the happiness and well-being of the race depends upon the kindly feeling of the sexes toward each other. And this does not simply include the passional attraction between man and woman, which is Nature's provision to insure the perpetuation of the race, but also takes in affection, founded on the various kindly relations existing between the sexes in all civilized countries. It comprehends not only the filial devotion of the son to the mother, the frank kindness of the brother to the sister, the tender protecting love of the father toward the daughter, but also a duteous return of affection and kindly offices on the part of the daughter, sister, and mother. The maternal instinct, being an inheritance of the animal nature as well as the spiritual in the human race, is very strong; it is nature's second provision for the preservation of the race, since of the infant being was not cared for it would perish during the helpless period of infancy. But the other forms of family love are the growths of civilization, and mark, distinctly, the spiritual advance of the family type of to-day over that of the savage tribes. And when we compare the condition of women in the educated Anglo-Saxon community, and that among Hottentots, and remember that the triumph over nature, of which our nineteenth century science is the very flower and perfection, has been altogether won by the sturdy strength and the dauntless courage of the masculine half of humanity, it seems to us that woman's gratitude is, to a degree at least, due to those stronghanded and brave-spirited fathers, husbands, and brothers.

But we do not wish to condemn or even carp at "either side of the house." The home unity which is to make the family hearth the sweetest place this side of heaven can only be assured when each member thereof sees his (or her) own faults rather than another's, and seeks, not his (or her) well-being first, but that of other members. When the wife, sister, mother, daughter does not say, "Am I getting all my proper rights from the others?" but, "Am I doing all in my power to make the other members of my family happy?" And when the husband does not growl to himself that his wife is growing very careless of her duties, but asks himself whether his generous duty as a protector and friend is duly fulfilled. "Love thyself last," said Shakespeare, and if this principle could be made the guiding rule of all lives the very shunshine of heaven would irradiate our united, happy homes.—*Chicago Housekeeper.*

Hungarian Centenarians.

Talk of longevity! Here is a well-authenticated little story of a family of centenarians in Hungary, oil paintings of several members of which are now in the possession of a family at Aix-la-Chapelle. At the back of the life-size picture of the old gentleman there is an inscription in the quaint old-fashioned German to this effect: "Janos Robin at the age of 172 years Graeci Ritus; has been married 147 years, was born and lives at Szodora, his children, two sons and two daughters, are still alive; the youngest of them is 116 years old, and has two great-grandchildren, of whom one is 35 and the other 27 years old." The inscription at the back of the old lady's picture is: "Sara, his lawful wife, age 168, born at Szodora." And this happy family actually emigrated from the scene of his long labors as tiller of the soil and ended his days, if the old chronicles are right, in some corner of Silesia.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Items.

Beware of that being who indulges in an uncontroled temper, if you desire peace and happiness. Many a lofty mind and noble genius has by its influence become the bane of friendship, the curse of home, and the dread of society. It destroys the peace of families, poisons the fountains of happiness, and dries up the source of every pleasure. Beauty, wit, wealth, talents, fame and honor can never be a substitute. This one gem outweighs them all—an amiable temper.—*Good Cheer.*

Citizen—"What's this, Uncle Rastus, bill of $6 for sawing a cord of wood?"

Uncle Rastus—"Yes, sah; three days, two dollahs er day."

Citizen—"But it doesn't take you three days to saw one cord of wood?"

Uncle Rastus—"It do, sah, when I wuk by de day."

Citizen—"H- m. How would it do, Uncle Rastus, if I settled the bill by giving you the wood?"

Uncle Rastus (dubiously)—"Dat wood am only wuth 'bout foah dollahs, sah."

Citizen—"True. Well, what if I should throw in the saw and sawbuck?"

Uncle Rastus—"I spec's dat wud be 'bout right. Jes' receep de bill, Mistah Smif, wif my name hitched onto it. I kaint write, but, bref de Lord, I kin saw wood."—*New York Sun.*

Patient (convalescing rapidly, and timidly hoping that the doctor will allow him a cup of his favorite beverage)—"Doctor, may I have a small cup of coffee?"

Physician (in a tone of mingled anger and amazement)—"Java coffee!"

Patient (frightened, but still hoping)—"Yes, sir."

Physician (as if just hesitating to pronounce an anathema)—"With milk in it?"

Patient (hopelessly but stubbornly)—"Yes, if I can have it."

Physician (voice choking with indignant emotion)—"And two lumps of sugar?"

Patient (as if giving up all hope and maddened by apparent disappointment—"Yes."

Doctor (as if unable longer to restrain the torrent of his wrath)—"I don't think it would do you a bit of harm."—*Boston Transcript.*

Wanted to Get Out.

He was an express messenger on the Santa Fe a few days ago, says the Kansas City *Journal*. It was a night run, and there were two messengers in the car. Just as it began to grow dusk the train stopped at a small station and a dead body was taken aboard. Nothing in particular was thought of this, however, and as there was nothing to do, and the train would not stop again for a long distance, both messengers prepared to go to sleep. One of them decided that the box containing the body would be a good place to rest on, and so he arranged himself comfortably thereon and went to sleep.

How long he slept he had no idea, but suddenly, as if in a dream, he heard a voice say:

"Let me out?"

The messenger, startled, lay half awake for a moment, when in no uncertain tones came the words, apparently from within the box on which he slept:

"D—n you, let me out."

It was quite a distance from where the box lay to the other end of the car, but the messenger is positive he cleared it in two jumps. Trembling with fear, he shouted to his companions but before he had a chance to tell his story that self-same voice exclaimed:

"I want to get out of here."

Neither of the men spoke for a moment, and then the one who had first heard the voice said: "Jim that corpse wants to get out."

Jim thought for a moment, and then said: "Well, I reckon it wouldn't be right to keep him in there if he wants to get out."

So the two cautiously made their way to the head of the box and debated what to do, when the same muffled voice was heard to remark:

"Polly wants a cracker!"

Then the mystery was explained. Some one at Denver had expressed a parrot to a friend in Kansas City. Its cage had been set away and forgotton, and the bird had naturally become hungry and thirsty. So it waited as long as it could, and then made itself heard in the manner that so horrified the express messenger.

Red Hair.

How are we to account for the popular prejudice against red hair? Is it connected with the tradition that Judas Iscariot was red haired, or is it of earlier origin? So strong was the sentiment against it in the Middle Ages that one of the chroniclers denounced it as "a burning brand of infidelity." It may very well be that the hatred with which William Rufus was regarded owed an extra dash of intensity to the color of his tawny locks. Not a few famous personages, however, have been endowed by nature with hair of this fatal hue (which their flatterers, no doubt, persisted in describing as auburn), for instance, Anne Boleyn (Mr. Froude speaks of "her fair hair flowing loose over her shoulders;) Queen Elizabeth (Sir Richard Baker describes hers as "inclining to pale yellow;" Fuller uses the convenient epithet "fair;") Columbus, the poet Camoens and Marshal Ney. One does not like to think of red-haired poets, but the reader will find that auburn, which at least has a warm tinge on it, has not been uncommon among "the brotherhood of the tuneful lyre." Shakspeare's hair and beard were auburn, if we may credit the original coloring of his bust in Stratford's church, and Milton's "hyacinth locks" were of a similar color. Tom Burn's hair was black, and Byron's of a dark brown.—*Gentlemen's Magazine.*

The Truthful Peddler.

"Are your berries good?" asked a lady of a street hawker standing at the door. "Not very good, I'm afraid, ma'am," said the hawker frankly. "I'll take six boxes," said the lady in extreme surprise. "Probably the berries aren't worth a quarter you ask for them, but it's worth a quarter any time to hear a hawker tell the truth."—*Somerville Journal.*

A small town in Michigan has seven brass bands.

Ingenious and Simple.

"Another mouse in the trap!" exclaimed a Pittsburg grocer's boy in great glee as he rushed to the back part of the store.

"Perhaps you would like to see my son's mousetrap," said the proprietor to a *Dispatch* reporter. "It's something of a curiosity in its way."

And so it was. The trap was simply a heavy iron basin, placed bottom upward on the floor. But there was a mouse under it, and the boy, after cautiously moving the vessel a few inches, succeeded in grasping the little animal by the tail, and at once put an end to its life by dashing its head against the side of a box.

"Now, I'll show you how I set the trap," said the boy as he picked up the basin, under which was a thin piece of shingle about a foot long and perhaps an inch an a half wide. To one end of the shingle a bit of cheese rind was attached by means of a string. Then the peice of wood was placed on its edge, the iron vessel drawn over it and nicely balanced, thus leaving an open space at one side of the basin, while the baited end was left nearly at the other side of the trap.

"You see how it works," said the grocer. "The mouse goes after the cheese, and the instant he touches it down flops the shingle and he is a prisoner. Then the only difficulty is to get the mouse out without getting your fingers bitten, but a little practice makes that easy. It's a cheap trap, but it works first rate."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox wears a white bathing suit trimmed with blue braid, and varies the monotony of a black-hosed majority by wearing pink stockings. She is said to look about 16 in this short-sleeved, short-skirted attire. She always attracts much attention as she "walks the plank," but avoids the publicity, courted by many, of promenading the beach in bathing costume.

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THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Holiday Week for Japanese Babies—A Poor Cat—The Sparrows, etc.

A Little Wheedler.

"There never was a grandma half so good!"
He whispered, while beside her chair he stood,
And laid his rosy cheek,
With manner very meek,
Against her dear old face, in loving mood.

"There never was a nicer grandma born!
I know some little boys must be for forlorn
Because they've none like you;
I wonder what I'd do
Without a grandma's kisses night and morn?

"There never was a dearer grandma—there?"
He kissed her and he smoothed her snow-white hair;
Then he fixed her ruffled cap,
And nestled in her lap,
While grandma, smiling, rocked her old arm-chair.

"When I'm a man what lots to you I'll bring!—
A horse and carriage and a watch and ring.
All grandmas are so nice!
[Just here he kissed her twice.]
And grandmas give a boy most anything?"

Before his dear old grandma could reply,
This boy looked up and with a roguish eye;
Then whispered in her ear,
That nobody might hear:
"Say, grandma, have you any more mince pie?"
—George Cooper, in the "Independent."

The Japanse Feast of the Dolls.

Ruhaman's Tokio Letter to St. Louis *Globe-Democrat:* Last week came the Hina Matsuri, or Feast of Dolls, the gala week for all the small girls in Japan. The festival properly falls on the third day of the month, but after the good old Japanese fashion, the gayeties are prolonged for a week or two. In declaration of the season toy-shops and doll-shops are suddenly doubled in number and take on dazzling features, and children in gay holiday clothes animate the streets. Little girls with their hair elaborateld dressed and tied with gold cords any bright crape, and arrayed in gowns and girdles of the brightest colors, are like so many animated dolls themselves, and this holiday week is the time to see Japanese babyhood in its fullest charm. The tiniest toddler wears the same long gown and long sleeves as its mother, and it is this costume in miniature that makes them such quaint and comical little figures. All the colors of the rainbow meet in their gay-patterned crape kimonos, and with countless inner garments of contrasting colors, showing an edge here and there, and obis shot with gold threads they are irresistible. Nothing could be gentler, more docile, or sweeter than these Japanese children, and no country a more charming playground for them. The streets and temple grounds were crowded with these lovely children every pleasant afternoon, and each little maiden in her gay gown carried a small image of herself in her arms or fastened to her back in true baby fashion. Poor, ragged children, with coarse clothes and flying hair, looked enviously at the pretty children and wistfully at the doll-shops running over with dolls, and it happened in two or three neighborhoods that benevolent foreigners appeared, bought penny dolls by the handful, and rained such favors of fortune upon poor little girls.

Indoors the Dolls' Festival takes on a serious and elaborate character, and in the houses of the rich it is only second to the New Year in its observances. The family don their richest clothing and keep open house for the week for the benefit of the little girls of the family. The choicest pictures and art treasures are displayed, but the features of this domestic festival are the hina, or the images that have been preserved from grandmothers' and great-grandmothers' time, handed down and added to with the arrival of each little girl. These dolls, which generally represent the Emperor, Empress, noblemen and ladies of the old Kioto court, are numbered by dozens sometimes, and all are dressed in correct and expensive clothes. During this holiday season the dolls are ranged in a row on a raised shelf, like an altar or high dais, and food and offerings are placed before them. The tiny lacquer tables, with the rice bowls, teacups, teapots, plates and trays are the same table furnishings as grown up people use, but all in miniature and of exquisite work. Each doll has at least its own table and dishes, and often a full set of tableware, with which to entertain many other dolls, and amazing prices have been paid for sets of choice old gold or richly decorated black or red lacquer or chased silver doll dishes. Collectors who have found in these dainty toys some of the best examples of certain art work have been much chagrined on taking them abroad or attempting to sell them abroad to find that in other countries they could get no serious attention paid them. The practical, literal and aesthetic people of the Occident could only manage the one fact, that they were dolls' dishes, and even fine workmanship and exquisite decorations could not beguile them into such purchases.

In the court circle the Hina Masturi has been celebrated with a two weeks' fete at the house of Count Saige. Countess Saigo has sent out the dozens and dozens of exquisite images that her children possess, and each doll or group of dolls has a table and thimble-sized dishes, with houses, kitchens, kagos, jinrickishas and everything in a miniature. Every day and all day is a children's party, and the little saigo children and their heirloom dolls are busy all the time. The dolls are fed daily and put through all the ordinary occupations of life, and the festival keeps up for a fortnight. After that the host of dolls and their belongings are put away until next March, and the ordinary every-day dolls do for the rest of the year. The Dolls' Festival in this way becomes the great season of the little people, and when the beautiful images emerge from the storehouses after their long hiding they are as enchanting as if new and to be broken within week. Nothing better illustrates Japanese ideas of life and enjoyment and the gentleness of their manners than this bringing out of all the dolls for one fete week in the year, and their handing them down from generation to generation.

A Poor Cat.

The wonderful endurance of the cat, its having nine lives, etc., has become proverbial, but the truth of the assertion was never more fully demonstrated than in the experience of a feline that in some manner found its way into the *Observer* press-room some time last night. To understand what befell pussy a little explanation is necessary. On the shaft which runs the press is a loose pulley, over which the belt passes when the press is not in use. This pulley is of iron and hollow. Next to it is a tight pulley, to which the belt is shifted when it is desired to start the press. These pulleys are near the floor back of the press, and are boxed up so as to prevent injury to parties working about the press. The box is of wood and has a movable cover. The engine was started about 8 o'clock this morning and with it the loose pulley. It had been running about two hours when Pressman Ryals noticed something white inside the rapidly revolving pulley, which he at first thought to be a rag or piece of paper. It was going so fast that it was impossible to distinguish what it was, and the engine was stopped to make an investigation. Then it was found to be a white cat snugly curled up inside the pulley. It did not seem possible that pussy could be alive after making about four hundred revolutions a minute for nearly two hours, but when an attempt was made to take her out she quickly demonstrated that she was not dead nor even dizzy. She quickly darted into the further, or tight pulley, and fought like a young tiger any one who essayed to remove her. She was finally dislodged, however. She then proceeded to prove that she was as lively a cat as ever, and it was some time before she could be captured. Upon being caught she was taken out of doors and given her liberty, when she went like a white streak presumably for home, where it is hoped she related her wonderful experience and narrow escape to her sister felines, and warned them to keep away from printing-offices hereafter. As a matter of fact the cat did not appear to have suffered in the least by what it had undergone.—Utica (N. Y.) *Observer.*

The Pioneers.

About level with the second-story window of the house, in the trunk of old apple tree, two sparrows began a month ago to excavate a domicile. They didn't go to work as they ought to have done, according to the historians, and with twig and leaf and scraps in general lace up a nest in the branches, nor stow away their little home in some cozy corner of a water-gutter. They cast tradition to the winds, and organized a tunneling company to bore a hole in the tree. They elected themselves president and vice-president, directors, secretary, and treasurer; sublet the contract to themselves, took all the stock at par, and without even a paragraph in the papers to announce the event, stuck their bills bravely into the crumbling bark of the old apple-tree. Day after day friendly eyes watched the birds at their task. They worked turn and turn about; that is, first Mr. Sparrow stuck his bill into the tree, pulled out as much of the decayed wood as he could, and then flew away. Mrs Sparrow repeated the operation. Both of them very deliberately betook themselves to neighboring twigs, and spat out the billful of wood. In this way, after nearly a week's labor, these two pioneers in sparrow-engineering contrived to carve out a room in the tree large enough to hold them, and still leave space for the eggs in prospect. After the two sparrows had gone to housekeeping in proper style, two impudent blue-jays came rollicking along, and espying this extraordinary cave-dwelling of the Anglo-American birds, thought it would be just the place for them. So they tried by strategy and force to evict the sparrows. But they didn't succeed, and yesterday I saw Mrs. Sparrow sitting in the queer little nest while Mr. Sparrow strutted about on a limb of the old apple-tree.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

This Crow.

On the Delaware below Easton resided a gentleman who had reared a crow, with whose tricks and society he used frequently to amuse himself. This crow lived long in the family but at length disappeared, having, as was then supposed, been shot by some gunner or destroyed by accident. About eleven months after this, as the gentleman one morning was standing on the river shore, a number of crows happened to pass by; one of them left the flock, and, flying directly toward the gentleman, alighted on his shoulder, and began to gabble away at a great rate, as one long-absent friend naturally enough does on meeting another. On recovering from his surprise the gentleman recognized his old acquaintance, and tried by several civil but sly maneuvers to lay hold of him, but the crow, having now had a taste of the sweets of liberty, cautiously eluded all his attempts, and suddenly glancing his eye on his distant companions, mounted in the air after them, soon overtook and mingled with them, and his friend saw him no more.—*Cassell's Natural His org.*

Great Feats of Memory.

Idiots have been known whose memory for names and words was so retentive that they could repeat a sermon verbatim, and indicate where the preacher blew his nose and coughed while delivering it.

Grotius and Pascal forgot nothing they had ever read or thought. Cardal Mazzofanti, the linguist, who is said to have known a hundred languages, declared that he never forgot a word he had once learned.

An English clergyman mentions a man who could remember the day of the burial of every person who had died in the parish during thirty-five years, and could also repeat the name and age of each deceased person and the names of the mourners at his funeral. But so weak was he intellectually that he could not be trusted to feed himself.

While Dr. John Leyden, the orientalist, was in Calcutta, there arose a case which turned on the exact wording of an act of parliament. A copy of the act could not be found, but Leyden, having read it before leaving England, made a copy from memory. Nearly a year after a printed copy of the act arrived from London, and it was found to be identical with the transcript Leyden had made.

HE RESTED UP.

And Got Fired from His Job Before the Sun Went Down.

My last experience with darkies, says a writer in the *Free Press*, was with a little, robust old negro known in our town as Uncle Scip. I hired him to spade up my wife's flower garden, a task any half-active man would have completed in half a day.

Uncle Scip said he would "drap 'round" and "frow up dat dirt in 'bout fo'ty minnits." He did'nt know but he'd come around and do it some morning "befo' brekfus, jess fo' de exercise."

He came instead at 8:30 one morning when everybody else had their seeds in. I was doing some work at home that day, and said:

"Hurav up, uncle; my wife wants to get her seeds in the ground to-day."

"Yes, sah; yes, sah; I'll hab it done less'n no time now."

Half an hour later I went out and found the spade sticking up in the ground and three or four shovels of dirt thrown up.

"Here, Uncle Scip," I said, "this won't do; you must work faster."

"Yes, sah; yes, sah; I was jess res'n up a spell."

He seized the spade, made the dirt fly while I was in sight, and in ten minutes was lying flat on his back under an apple tree.

"Resting up some more, eh?" I asked, suddenly appearing.

"Yes, sah; spadin' am monst'rous hard work; a fellow has to res' up a good deal w'ile he's at hit."

"Well, if you don't hurry up you won't get it done this day."

"Huh, sah! Guess yo' don't know old Unc' Scip, does yo'? I'd go hide my head if I couldn't spade up dat little gyarden spot in an hour."

At the end of an hour he had spaded a piece about six feet square, and was sitting down with his back to the fence, fanning himself with his hat:

"Get up and go to work there," I cried out of a window.

"Yes, sah; yes, sah; soon's I res' up up a bit."

He spaded two feet more and began "res'n up" again, this time lying flat on his stomach on the grass, his heels in the air.

"Jess res'n up a little, Missus," he said to my wife, who went out to see how he was getting along. "Don't yo' gib yo' se'f no worryment 'bout dis gyard'n; hit'll be all spaded up long fo' yo' need hit.

He "rested up" steadily until 10:30 o'clock. Then a crony as tired as himself, came around and they "rested" together in a sunny corner of the lawn until 11 o'clock; then I went out and said:

"See here, Scip, either go to work and finish this spading or clear out and let someone else do it."

"Shoo!" he sniffed, "Wha' fo' yo' make such a to-do 'bout a little job like dat. I'll git dat done in less'n no time now."

He seized the spade with great alacrity, spaded three feet, and then came to the door and asked:

"What time am it?"

"A quarter after 11."

"Well I lib so far 'way guess I'll have to start home to dinnah now. I likes allus to res' up a little fo' eatin' my dinnah."

He came back at 2 o'clock, and, after his walk of eight blocks, had to "res' a spell." He rested nearly all the afternoon and at 5 o'clock I gave him 50 cents of the $2.50 he wanted "fo his day's work," and gave him his walking papers and called in a good-sized boy from the street who spaded up the whole flower garden by 6 o'clock.

Close Association.

An old negro, wearing a horrified expression of countenance, sat on a stump. A white man came along, and noticing the negro, approached him and asked him if he were in trouble. The negro pointed to the ground, and the white man looking down, saw that a large snapping-turtle had the unfortunate fellow by the big toe.

"Where did you get him?" the white man asked, struggling with himself to keep from laughing.

"Wuz er sittin' on er log out ober de bayou jes now, fishin' wid my feet in de water w'en dis blame scounul (shaking his head at the turtle) come erlaung an' grabbed me by de toe. I drug him out yare an' yare we is."

"Can't you get him off."

'Nor, sah."

"Why don't you smash him to pieces?"

"Dat wouldn' neber do, sah," he exclaimed in alarm.

"Why?"

"Caze dis is er Friday."

"What difference does that make?"

"Look yare, whar you been raised dat you doan know whut diffunce dat would make? W'y man, doan you know dat ef er turtle ketches you on Friday an' yer kain't make him turn loose widout breakin' his shell ur jaws, dat yer gwine ter hab bad luck an' dat yer's mighty likely ter git cunjured by any ole 'oman dat's got suthin' agin yer? W'y, sah; ef you doan know dat you mus' been raised in er mighty out-de-way place."

"It is something new to me."

"But 'tain't new to me. W'y, las' year ole Mark Joyner wuz cotch by er turkle on Friday, an' he mashed de life outen de turkle, he did."

"Did anything happen to him?"

"Anything happen ter him? Dat man had de fines' piece o' co'n I ever seed in my life, but, sah, atter he mashed dat turkle no mo' rain fell on dat co'n. De rain would come up ter de fence, but it would stop right dar, an', sah, dat co'n wuz burnt bodatiously up, an', mo'n dat, his mule died, an' er white man knocked him in de head wid er rock. Oh, Lawdy, Oh, Lawdy!" he moaned. "Neber did hab nothin' to fit so tight on my foot befo.' Boss, git down dar an' see ef he ain't mighty nigh got my toe off."

The white man looked, and reported that the toe was in a very bad condition.

Yas, sah, yas; I think so merse'f."

"How do you expect to get loose?"

"Wall, sah, ef it thunders ter-day his jaws'll fly open, but ef not, I'll hatter wait till ter-mor', an' den, you bet, I'll swing corners wid him. Den I'll lif' him up on er rock an' mash de 'fernal life outen him. Oh, Lawdy, de blame scounnul is tightenin' his grip. Ef I had dem jaws I'd hire merse'f ter er blacksmif ter bite off hoss-shoe nails. Better go on, boss, an' leabe me erlone wid my comp'ny an' close 'sociation."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Teacher Without Scholars.

There's a school district in Van Buren county where the lady teacher is putting in her time and drawing her pay without a single pupil in attendance the two scholars in the district attending another school. The teacher was hired in order to hold the public money.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Congressman's Wife.

The wife of a Congressman does not have the happiest of lives. Fancy the preparation of her husband's speech. She does not write it. No, indeed. That would be far easier than her task. She—well, listen to her trials, and hear what she does. The history of the speech begins at home. Perhaps it is a humorous speech. Heavens, how much domestic suffering has been caused by each well "worked-up" joke! The secret history of the manuscript is sad. It is wisely concealed from the public. The wife alone knows it. The pinched and pale expression of sad resignation on her face alone tells the story. No one else knows how those jokes, or those bursts of elequence wear upon the ties of domestic happiness.

It is a terrible test of the devotion of a wife to sit and listen to her husband, while with wild gesticulation and varied tones, he reads over and over again some high-sounding sentence, committing it to memory and practicing its effects. What deep and settled sorrow sinks into a woman's heart when she must listen to a joke her husband is memorizing? But this is not half of it. Ordinarily the preparation of a speech is the result of many days'—perhaps weeks'—work. During this time the wife is a thing to be practiced upon. Night and day, at all times, some fragment of that speech, either in sound or in manuscript, is somewhere about the house. When the husband is at home he is either reading it, talking about it or repeating to himself aloud. When he's away the children take it up, and at every turn the wife runs upon bits of manuscript.

A novelty at fairs is the stereoscopic incubator that by the aid of the electric light reveals the wonders of artificial incubation. The gradual formation of the chicken and duck can be seen plainly in the shell during the entire period of incubation, this being two minutes' in length.

A Notable Fact.

It is universally conceded that, notwithstanding the advent of new lines into the field of competition for passenger traffic between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway maintains its pre-eminent position as the leading line, and carries the bulk of the business between these points. It is not hard to account for this, when we consider that it was the first in the field, and gained its popularity by long years of first-class service. It has kept up to the times by adopting all modern improvements in equipment and methods, and its route being through the finest farming country, the most populous and prosperous cities, towns and villages, it offers to its patrons the very best service their money can buy.

Its dining cars are celebrated throughout the length and breadth of the land as being the finest in the world. Its sleeping cars are the best belonging to the Pullman Company, being marvels of elegance, comfort and luxury; its day coaches are the best made, and its employes, by long-continued service in their respective capacities, are experts—courteous and accommodating to all.

It is not at all strange, therefore, that an intelligent and discriminating traveling public should almost exclusively patronize this great railway, with its separate through lines running between Chicago, Milwaukee, St Paul and Minneapolis; Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha; Chicago, Kansas City and St. Joseph, Missouri.

Robert Green who was known as "the lucky driller" of the Pennsylvania oil regions, died at Washington, Pa., Sunday.

Sweeping the Markets.

Moxie has created the greatest excitement, demand and sale as a beverage, in two years, ever witnessed in the history of trade—from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days, cures the uncontrollable appetite for liquors and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

The Mikado's new palace contains 400 rooms and the dining-room will seat 127 guests. He has ordered an American piano.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Henry Waterson is Chairman of a supplementary Democratic National Committee, with headquarters at Chicago.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Proper Care of the Eyes.

In reading, says Dr. David Webster of New York, the book should be held at a distance of from ten to fifteen inches from the eyes. The reader's position should be such that the light may fall on the book, and not on the eyes. The light itself should be sufficient. Nothing is so injurious to the eyes as poor light in reading. Next to sunlight the incandescant light gives the best illumination for reading, and all notions of the injurious effect on the eyes of the electric light are erroneous. Reading while riding in the cars should be avoided. The jolting and shaking of the train causes a great strain to the eyes and injures them. There is a great deal of popular prejudice against spectacles, but there are two good reasons why they should be worn, and only two. One is that we may see better, and the other that strain on the eyes may be relieved. The near-sighted child should wear spectacles, because they are the best preventive against increase of near-sightedness, and also because he loses a great part of his education in not being able to see more than a few feet away. When a person grows old the power of accommodation is lost, and even if he be not near-sighted the hardening of the crystalline lens prevents sight at short distances. Hence he is obliged to wear glasses. The vast majority of persons who wear glasses can see as well without them. They use them to avoid a constant strain on the eyes. The act of focalization is a muscular one and uses up nervous energy. The oversighted eye, in which the focus comes behind the retina, has to perform this muscular act continually. The results are headache, irritability, and nausea. The only remedy in such cases is to wear glasses. For eyes in a healthy state pure cold water is the best wash. When the eyelids are inflamed a weak solution of salt and water makes the best domestic eye lotion. Never apply poultices to the eye.

The orange crop in Calfornia is very promising this year. The limbs are laden with fruit, and are happily free from insects and pests. Great care is being used, and the fruit promises to to be remarkably fine as well as abundant.

The English Volapuk dictionary which is to be issued this year, will be the first of its kind either in this country or in England.

"A prophet is not without honor save in his own country." This does not apply to educational institutions properly conducted, such as the Metropolitan Business College, 77 & 79 Madison Street, Chicago. Owing to its practical methods, and superior instruction, its patrons are among the leading citizens, including the representative business men and bankers of Chicago and the Northwest. Young people desiring a business education cannot find a more thorough or reliable institution. An illustrated catalogue can be had by writing to the principal, Mr. O. M. POWERS.

Ex-Senator Warner Miller, who was nominated by the Republicans of New York for Governor, proposes to make a high-license campaign.

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease and is in constant danger of sudden death. Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN-WEED HEART REMEDY regulates, corrects and cures.
Price $1.00.—6 bottles $5.00.

Renan said recently that "France will perish in a literary sense because of her young writers. It is impossible to write well before the age of 40."

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What terrible visions this little word brings before the eyes of the nervous.
Headache, Neuralgia, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration,
All stare them in the face. Yet all these nervous troubles can be cured by using
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THIS GREAT NERVE TONIC
Also contains the best remedies for diseased conditions of the Kidneys, Liver, and Blood, which always accompany nerve troubles.
It is a Nerve Tonic, an Alterative, a Laxative, and a Diuretic. That is why it
CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL.
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ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
Try the Cure. CATARRH HAY-FEVER
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

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The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's CELEBRATED EYE WATER
This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
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Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.
LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS and FREE Government LANDS.
MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing THE BEST Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. SENT FREE. Address CHAS B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.
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A $65.00 Sewing Machine! For $18.00.
Black Walnut Furniture Cover, Drop Leaf, 5 Drawers and Full Set of Attachments. Warranted. 4 lb Tea or Family Scale, $1.00. 1,000 other Articles ½ to ¼ usual prices. Send for Catalogue. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE New Model 1888. Just Out.
Uses 38 & 44 cal. Winchester cartridge. Works easier, is simpler, stronger, lighter, than any other. DON'T BUY TILL YOU SEE IT.
BALLARD GALLERY, HUNTING AND TARGET RIFLES.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., Box 20 D, NEW HAVEN, CT.

THAT IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND YOU SHOULDN'T USE FRAZER'S AXLE GREASE.
FRAZER AXLE GREASE! BEST IN THE WORLD.
Get the Genuine. Every Box Marked FRAZER.

SPECIAL HALF-FARE HARVEST AND LAND EXCURSIONS
To prominent points in Northwestern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota, Nebraska, and Dakota, will be run by the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway August 21st, September 11 and 25th, October 9th and 23d. Tickets will be sold at ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP, and will be good to return within thirty days from date of sale.
For full information as to Stations at which Tickets will be sold, and to what particular points in above States, as well as to certain points in Kansas and Texas, call on the nearest agent of this company or
Address T. W. TEASDALE, Genl. Passenger Agent, ST. PAUL, MINN.

LOG CABINS are neither fashionable nor in demand, but they were more comfortable and more healthy than are many modern dwellings. Warner's Log Cabin Hops & Buchu is a reproduction of one of the best of the simple remedies with which Log Cabin dwellers of old days kept themselves well. Did you ever try "Tippecanoe"?

Recent reports of the International Sunday School Union show that there are 1,504,613 Sunday school teachers in this world, and 12,680,267 scholars.

Sick Headache
Is one of the most distressing affections; and people who are its victims deserve sympathy. But the great success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing sick headache make it seem almost foolish to allow the trouble to continue. By its toning and invigorating effect upon the digestive organs, Hood's Sarsaparilla readily gives relief when headache arises from indigestion; and in neuralgic conditions by building up the debilitated system, Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause and hence overcomes the difficulty.
"My wife suffered from sick headache and neuralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was much relieved." W. R. BABB, Wilmington, Ohio.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

CANCER Treated and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free. Address F. L. POND, M. D., Aurora, Kane Co., Ill.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS. Semi-monthly, Lowest Rates, best Accommodations. Full information, address WARNER BROS., 332 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

O'Hara's ASTHMA REMEDY—Prepared only by Dale & Sempill, Chemists, Clark & Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 25c and $1.00 sizes of your druggist or sent by mail on receipt of price.

WARNER'S FEATHERBONE WHIPS. Best in the world. Ask your dealer for them and take no other. Story of Featherbone free. Address "FEATHERBONE," 3 Oaks, Michigan

PENS USE THE BEST. Stationers keep them. Standard quality, all styles. Sample doz. 10 cents by mail. 26 John St., New York. ESTERBROOK.

GLEK! Wonderful discovery from the seeds of a plant. The richest blood food known. Positive, permanent recuperator of failing manhood from age or abuse. $1.00 bottle sent free on receipt of price. Druggists keep it. GLEK CO., 33 N. State St., Chicago.

2 Blade Jack Knife as cut. - 50c
2 Blade Ladies' Pearl Handle, 60c
Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Send for Tool Catalogue, free. Keene Bros. 167 S. Clark-st. Chicago.

5 Excursions South Over the LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. Tickets at one fare round trip to principal points in KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE AND ALABAMA, on Aug. 21, Sept. 11 and 25, Oct. 9 and 23. For further information write C. P. Atmore, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Louisville, Kentucky.

EXTRAORDINARY TERMS to AGENTS on our New Pictorial Work—Annecdotes of the Rebellion. A most interesting and salable book, relating the Heroic, Pathetic, Romantic, Humorous and Tragical Events of the Soldiers' Life. 800 pages. Only $2.75. Address, Henry S. Stebbins, Pub., 415 Dearborn st. Chicago.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

A $125 Top Buggy FOR $65.00.
Other Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, Harness, and a thousand useful articles in the same proportion. Send for Illustrated Price-Lists. CHICAGO SCALE COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

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PORTABLE STATIONARY AND TRACTION ENGINES SEPARATORS
HORSE POWERS TREAD POWERS AND SAW MILL MACHINERY.
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ST. JACOBS OIL For Rheumatism.
BRAND NEW, STRONG PROOFS
22 Years. Newton, Ill., May 23, 1888. From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. T. C. DODD.
15 Years. Maple Hill, Mich., May 5, 1888. Mr. JOHN J. SMITH, Ensley, Michigan, was afflicted with rheumatism 15 years; his case was pronounced incurable by two physicians, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and has remained so two years. S. McCREARY, Druggist.
Since 1885. No. Branch, Mich., May 21, 1888. Fall of 1885 was taken with Inflammatory Rheumatism and suffered two weeks; was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. Mrs. J. H. VANDECAR.
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5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $30.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Only $1.00 for this "Little Beauty." Weighs from ¼ oz to 4 lbs.
This Steel Bearing Brass-Beam Little Scale with Brass Scoop is nicely Japanned and is just the thing for House, Store or Shop. We will send one *only*, by Express, to any person sending us $1.00 (not ¼ its value). Catalogue of 1,000 articles sent free. Address CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.
Wholly unlike artificial systems. Cure of mind wandering. Any book learned in one reading.
Classes of 1087 at Baltimore, 1005 at Detroit, 1500 at Philadelphia, 1113 at Washington, 1216 at Boston, large classes of Columbia Law Students, at Yale, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chautauqua, &c., &c. Endorsed by RICHARD PROCTOR, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Judge GIBSON, Dr. BROWN, E. H. COOK, Prin. N. Y. State Normal College, &c. Taught by correspondence. Prospectus FREE from PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER
is that which keeps the Liver and Stomach in healthy condition.
GOOD DIGESTION MEANS GOOD BLOOD.
Nothing in the world so successfully treats the digestive organs as Mandrake, and the only pure, safe and reliable preparation of Mandrake is
DR. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS.
For Sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts. per box; 3 boxes for 65 cts.; or sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philad'a.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT THE GREAT SPECIFIC.
KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE $1.00
Read SYMPTOMS and CONDITIONS THIS SPECIFIC WILL RELIEVE AND CURE
If You are threatened with, or already have, Bright's disease, or Urinary trouble,
If You have sediment in urine like brick dust frequent calls or Retention, with distress or pressure in the parts,
If You have Lame Back, Rheumatism, Stinging, Aching Pains in side or hips,
If You have Diabetes or Dropsy, or scanty, or high colored urine,
If You have Malaria, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Gall Stone, Fever and Ague, or Gout,
If You have Irritation, Spasmodic Stricture, or Catarrh of the Bladder,
If You have BLOOD humors, Pimples, Ulcers, Seminal Weakness, or Syphilis,
If You have Stone in Kidney, or Gravel in Bladder, Stoppage of urine or Dribbling
If You have poor Appetite, Bad Taste, Foul-breath, or INTERNAL Slime fever,
Builds up quickly a run-down constitution. Don't neglect early symptoms.
EVERY DOSE GOES RIGHT TO THE SPOT!
Prepared at Dispensary—Recommended by renowned physicians—"Invalids' Guide to Health" free. Advice free
All Genuine have Dr. Kilmer's likeness on outside and inside wrappers.
Sold by all DRUGGISTS, and DR. KILMER & CO., Binghamton, N. Y.
$1.00---Six Bottles $5.00

M. N. P. Co., CHICAGO. VOL. III.—No. 20.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED to supply FIFTY MILLIONS PEOPLE WITH Ben. Harrison By the author of BEN. HUR.
Gen. Lew Wallace, the eminent Author, Statesman, Diplomat, and Life-long friend of Gen. Harrison, is writing the only authorized Biography. "No man living more competent"—Ex-Gov. PORTER, of Ind. Millions have read Ben Hur and want Ben Harrison by same author. Selling immensely. By mail $2.00. Greatest MONEY MAKING book yet. OUTFITS. 50 cts. Address, HUBBARD BROS., 214 Clark St., Chicago.

TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
COW-BRAND SODA OR SALERATUS
AND TAKE NO OTHER.
DWIGHT'S COW SODA

B. J. M. S. N. S.
B. J. MANCHESTER & CO.,
General Fruit and Produce
Commission Merchants
102 South Water Streeet.
Correspondence invited and cheerfully answered. Refer to S. A. Kean & Co., Bankers, Chicago.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY for ONE DOLLAR
Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable is COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel or turn white and to wear at least one year. Eight Fashionable Shades. No Varnish necessary. Dries hard with a "shine." Indispensable to Farmers, Livery-Men and Repair-Shops. Will deliver, free of expense, enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar. COIT & CO., Mfrs., CHICAGO, Illinois

The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1888.

Blaine is the red flag to the democracy. He speaks and they all paw and bellow. Blaine said neither the President nor the private citizen could meddle with trusts. This is a country ruled by laws, enacted by congress or state legislatures, and until laws are enacted neither the President nor private citizen can legally attack anything. But yet these democratic papers howled themselves hoarse over a statement, the truth of which the simplest man recognizes. But no man in this or any other country more strongly condemns the infernal trusts than does James G. Blaine. Speaking of trusts, such as the standard oil, coffee and sugar trusts, the leading democrats of this country are at the head of every one of them. Put that in your pipe and smoke it.—Pontiac Gazette.

"The tariff is a tax." Exmple: If steel rails cost $106 per ton in 1870, duty free, and the government imposes a duty of $28 per ton, what will a ton of steel rails cost in 1871? Answer, $102. Proof, see price list 1870-1. Therefore the tariff is a tax, which was to be proven.

If anyone about to build a fence, wants a pole raised before his door, report to those in Ann Arbor, "whose zeal is born of benefits and fostered by hope of favors yet to come," and they will respond promptly. Never'll get fence posts cheaper.

If there are any more republicans in Washtenaw county who are mad and want to join the democracy, because they can buy *two* American blankets for the same money they must pay for *one* English blanket, please report to the Argus.

Returns from the Vermont election show strong republican gains, in both branches of the Legislature and in the popular vote and majority, over both '84 and '86. The prohibition vote has fallen off.

The Detroit Journal entered upon its sixth year, Sept, 1. The Journal is to us, in many respects, the most satisfactory daily newspaper in Michigan.

The yellow fever ravages at Jacksonville are increasing alarmingly. Yesterday's record was 51 new cases and 5 deaths.

If we buy our manufactured goods abroad, what will our workmen do for a living? Give it up. Ask the Argus.

If any one desires to know how to make cheap clothing out of high priced wool, apply to the Argus.

Neighborhood.

WILLIS.

Miss Cora Bunton teaches the fall term of school in Morgan district.

Eli Alban is very sick with inflammatory rheumatism. Dr. Pratt is attending him.

D. W. Potter fell Monday from the loft in his shed, striking on his head and shoulders. Dr. Owen thinks he is not seriously hurt.

E. A. Tabor was elected director in the Tabor district at the aunual meeting.

Mrs. Harvey Day met with an accident last week when stepping from her buggy. Her foot slipped and she fell, making her quite lame.

Mr. Talcott and his mother and a sister from Dundee, visited at Henry Abbey's and Harvey Day's last week.

Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Harrington, of Detroit, visited at D. Rounds' last week.

Miss Judith Fountain has returned to her school at Bay City, where she will teach the coming year.

Mrs. Butts is visiting at L. R. Brown's this week.

BELLEVILLE.

School opened Monday morning.

Herbert Miller expects to leave for California soon.

The game of base ball, Saturday, between Model and Dentons, resulted in a score of 5 to 0 in favor of Dentons.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Randolph of Flint are visiting friends here.

A harvest supper will be held at Jas. Stevens' grove, next Saturday evening.

The Sunday School picnic was a grand success.

About 30 members of the Masonic Lodge attended the funeral of N. P. Thayer at Springwells, Sunday.

George Earing is so as to be around.

A ten pound boy made its appearence at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Emerine, Thursday, Aug. 30.

DENTONS.

This is beautiful weather.

Mrs. T. B. Moon has gone to Chelsea on a visit to her mother and friends.

Mr. Geo. McLeod of Kingsville, Ont., is receiving instrnctions in the freight office with Mr. Moon, and posting himself up in this line of business to take charge of station upon a new line of road being built in Canada as soon as it is completed.

Mr. W. E. Jones, operator at Chelsea, is stopping with his parents here, at present, having been transferred to Junction Yards office for a short period.

The Sunday School picnic was held at Geo. A. Smith's grove last Thursday. There was a large attendance, and sociable time generally.

The annual district school meeting was held Monday evening. Mr. F. W. Smith was elected director for the ensuing year. The old chestnut in regard to reseating the school room with modern seats and desks in place of old fashion wooden affairs that lumber up the room, was duly voted upon, and defeated as usual. The horny handed, neck whiskered philosopher, with all his old fashion ideas and eccentricities was there to get in his work and vote it down. It is a most shameful disgrace to this commnnity, that we have such narrow minded men living in the town, yet we realize that our much needed repairs and improvements which ought to be kept up every year, are being neglected here, as well as in many other places.

The skating rink was in full blast here last Saturday night, and a large crowd filled the hall from all parts of the surrounding country. Old time skaters were on hand to have just one more evening upon the rollers. Mr. Moon called the enthusiastic company to order, and stated that it was requested by the base ball club to take a vote whether it was desirable to have the rink open next Saturday evening or not. The vocal vote that was then given to continue keeping the rink open Saturday evenings, nearly raised the roof by the loud response. Skaters should bring their own skates with them as far as possible, as the supply is limited to about one hundred pairs, which was not enough to go around. Everybody is most cordially invited to come and have a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Graves from Detroit, spent the Sabbath with their daughter, Mrs. F. W. Smith.

The Denton base ball club played two exhibition games at the picnic held at the campmeeting grounds last Saturday, with the Belleville and Rawsonville clubs, shutting out both clubs. Our boys also went over to Milan and took the conceit out of that club, if they did have a crack pitcher from Ann Arbor to help them out. We have the champions in this section of the country, and our boys are ready to accept of any challenge from other clubs that have got the sand to play ball.

SALEM.

Mr. Fred Packard commenced school in district No. 3, Monday.

Miss Libbie Thayer will teach at Ludington again.

Miss Lena Packard was the guest of Misses Zada and Edie Quackenbush Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Comstock, who has been ill for some time, attended church Sunday for the first time in six months.

Mr. Cook of Flint and Mr. Rorabacher of Battle Creek are visiting their uncle, Mr. Withee, and family.

Mrs. Jennie Merrihew died Sunday leaving an infant ten days old.

The ladies' aid society of the Lapham church will hold its next meeting Sept. 14 at the home of Mrs. George McCormick.

Normal Items.

Total number of new students Wednesday 213.

Chapel was first held Wednesday morning with about 400 present. Until the choir is organized, the school furnish the singing.

Prof. Bellows returned from the north, Monday.

The frequency of Harrison hats and red-white-and-blue badges is noticeable.

Among the students of two and three years ago who have returned this year are Misses Blount, Rose Lockwood, Marcia Stuart, Moss and Sheldon; Messrs. Nicholson, Rosenburg, and Dwight Kennedy.

Beautiful iron gates are to be placed across the north corrider leading to the society rooms. It is hoped that these will abate the disturbance of society meetings caused by practice school children and town hoodlums, which has been so annoying for the past three years.

Prof. Strong's rooms will not be ready for use till the first of October. Prof. Goodison's room will be available in about two weeks.

The Library is still in disorder.

Two rooms on the lower floor will be given up to kindergarten work.

For Sale.

2 brick blocks on Congress street,
3 houses and lots " "
3 " " Huron "
2 " " Hamilton "
1 house and lot on East Cross "
1 " " Prospect "
1 " " Adams "
1 " " Forest avenue.
Also houses to rent. Inquire of
E. B. Morehouse.

Five Harvest Excursions.

The Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R., will sell on Tuesdays, August 21st, Sept. 11th and 25th, and Oct. 9th and 23d, Harvest Excursion Tickets at Half Rates to the Farming Regions of the West, Southwest and Northwest. Limit thirty days. For circular giving details concerning tickets, rates, time of train, etc., and for descriptive land folder, call on your Ticket Agent, or address P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago. 3759

Local Excursion for September.

Detroit Races, Sept. 4-8, one fare for round trip with one dollar added for admission ticket.

Base Ball Games at Detroit.

Friday, Sept. 7, Detroit vs. Washington
Tuesday, " 11, " " Philadelphia
Saturday, " 15, " " Boston
Thursday, " 20, " " New York

One fare for round trip with 50 cents added for admission ticket to games.

Art Loan Exhibition at Detroit, Sept. 1, to November 15. Tickets will be sold on Thursday of each week until November 15, good returning on following day at one fare for round trip with 25 cents added for ticket of admission.

Prohibition meeting at Detroit, Sept. 11 and 12, tickets good to return Sept. 13. One fare for round trip.

Michigan State Fair at Jackson, Sept. 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, tickets good returning to 15. One fare for round trip. Special train for Jackson leaves Ypsilanti at 6:40 every morning during the fair.

DR. BENNETT

will be at Hawkins House, Tuesday, Sept. 11th, and every four weeks thereafter. Asthma, hay fever, dyspepsia, head and back aches are only a few cases he treats and cures. Not talk, for talk's sake; he certainly does it.

Hernia (Rupture), of all the cases he is treating now none are dissatisfied. Only one week, and then no more truss. Go and learn how he does these things. Consultation free.

Happy and Hungry.

For over five years I was a constant sufferer with that most terrible and annoying disease, dyspepsia. After paying out hundreds of dollars, the only medicine I found that would do me any good was Sulphur Bitters. Six bottles cured me. Now I can eat well and am happy and hungry.—[Editor. 5253

Real Estate Transfers.

B. F. Harris et al., to Wm. A. Russell, Augusta, $350.

Nathaniel Martin "by Adne" to Nettie Martin, Saline, $616.

Anna L. Behr to A. and A. Lentz, Ann Arbor city, $300.

Anna L. Behr to A. and A. Lentr, Ann Arbor city, $1.

Anna L. Behr to A. and A. Lentz, Ann Arbor city, $1.

Anna L. Behr to G. and E. Hermann, Ann Arbor city, $300.

Anna L. Behr to Gustave Hermann, Ann Arbor city, $1.

Ann Matilda Clark to Thomas Collier, Ann Arbor city, $1200.

Sarah Wortly et al., to Henry Colby, Ypsilanti, $1.

Sarah Irene Wortly et al., to Sarah Wortley, Ypsilanti, $1.

Emma A. Weienett to Eunice G. Dunn, Saline, $600.

John Moran and wife to George Moran, Ann Arbor, $600.

Ira Aldrich and wife to Wm. Ludholz, Ann Arbor city, $1.

John Haarer to John Pfisterer, Ann Arbor city, agreement for deed.

Eugene K. Frueauff and wife to Hannah M. Stiles, Ann Arbor city, $700.

Jacob F. Heffer to John Pfisterer, $1.

Ellen B. Tuttle to Lavina E. Cooper, Ypsilanti city, $600.

Julia A. Crowell to George P. Glazier, Chelsea village $200.

Estella A. Guerin, to George P. Glazier, Sylvan, $405,

Daniel H. Fuller et al., to Oak Grove Cemetery Association, Lima, $175.

Austin B. and Sarah J. Norton to John Smith, Ypsilanti city, $310.

Hannah M. Trylor to Carrie H. McLean, Chelsea village, $350.

Henry Colby and wife to Charles W. Alban, Augusta, $150.

Philinda Fletcher to Addison Eletcher, Ypsilanti, $2000.

Anna L. Behr to John Jacob Koch, Ann Arbor city, $200.

Anna L. Behr to John Jacob Koch, Ann Arbor city, $1.

Herman Hutzel et al., to Albert C. Schumacher, Ann Arbor city, $900.

Josephine Naumann to Katharina Wolf, Manchester, $1500.

Jane S. Phillips to J. and C. Lindenschmitt, Ann Arbor city, $3500.

J. Lindenschmitt and wife to E. A. and J. S. Phillips, Ann Arbor city, $400.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Stephen A. DeNike, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Thomas Ninde, city of Ypsilanti, in said County, on Saturday, the first day of December, and on Monday, the fourth day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Aug. 31, 1888. 5357

Thomas Ninde, Tracy L. Towner, } Commissioners.

Common Council Proceedings.

Monday Eve. Sept. 3d, 1888

Council met.

Mayor presiding.

Roll called, aldermen all present.

PETITIONS.

To the Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti:

The undersigned respectfully requests permission to repair and rebuild the house on the N. W. corner of Huron and Michigan streets, to remove therefrom the rear portion 16x45 ft. and repair it with new addition 16x24 ft.

Helen C. Swift.

Granted.

H. VanTuyl and 175 others, remonstrance against granting franchise to any company to put in water works.

Referred to Com. of Whole.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From G. H. Jackson.

Ypsilanti, Sept. 3, 1888.

To the Honorable Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti:

I will furnish and make all street signs for 16 cents apiece. Geo. H. Jackson.

Referred to Com. on Streets and Walks, reported back with recommendation that proposal be accepted and report accepted and adopted.

Ayes 7. Nays, Roys, Foerster and Terns, 3.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

D. C. Griffen, J. P., report of fine money collected during month of August.

Accepted and placed on file.

Edward Batwell, Chief Fire Dept.

To the Mayor and Common Council:

I would respectfully direct your attention to the fact, that the construction of the Cornwell Dam R. R. has completely cut off all communication with the river near Parsons' lumber yard, and as it was the only supply of water for fire purposes at that end of the 5th ward, some action ought to be taken on the subject. Mr. Parsons offers, not only to give right of way to the river through his premises, but to donate all the lumber required in constructing a causeway, provided the city will do the grading and work. The job is not a very heavy one, and ought to receive your prompt attention.

Edward Batwell,
Chief Fire Dept.

On motion of Ald. Terns referred to Com. on Fire Dept.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

Com. on Fire Dept.

To the Honorable Mayor and Council:

Your Committee on Fire Department would recommend that E. C. Bowling be permitted to build a wooden barn on lot eighty-eight (88) Pearl street.

A. H. Goldsmith,
Sept. 3, 1888. R. D. Roys,
C. D. Willcoxson,
Com. on Fire Dept.

Accepted and adopted.

Com. on Fire Dept.

To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council:

Your Committee on Fire Department would respectfully report that we have given the communication from the Chief of Fire Dept. relative to repairing the old engine, and extending water pipe from Congress to Pearl street careful consideration and would recommend that any farther action in the matter be deferred for the present.

Your Committee would recommend that a suitable shed be built in rear of engine house for the storage of tools etc., and also the purchase of a good horse to be used in hauling the hose cart.

Dated Sept. 3, 1888. A. H. Goldsmith,
R. D. Roys,
C. D. Willcoxson,
Com. on Fire Dept.

Motion to accept and adopt, lost.

Ayes—Goldsmith, Roys, Kirk, Willcoxson, Neat—5. Nays—Rathfon, George, Case, Foerster, Terns—5.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

J. H. Martin, street work, etc.	$126 04
W. H. Miller, police	2 00
J. H. Martin, ¼ salary	150 00
Campbell & Haines, Blacksmithing	12 08
McCullough Bros., Repairs	2 70
D. C. Griffen, Justice Fees	2 65

Voted from Contingent Fund, ayes 10, nays 0.

J. H Martin, pay roll	$ 66 13

Voted from Fire Dept. Fund, ayes 10, nays 0.

W. F Parker & Co., Coal	$ 65 00
A. Reynolds, wood	2 50
Peerless Refining Co., crude oil	54 19
Cleveland " " Dynamo oil	14 04
Hoover, Owens & Rentshler, lubricant	3 75
W. G. Martin, labor and supplies	47 52
H. D. Edwards & Co., belting and packing	31 41
J. H. Martin, labor and pay roll	217 46

Voted from Street Light Fund, ayes 10, nays 0.

J. H. Martin, street work, 1st ward	$ 13 40
" " " " 2d "	22 15
" " " " 3d "	14 45
Jabob Grob, " " 3d "	4 50
J. H. Martin, " " 5th "	21 95

Voted from respective ward funds, ayes 10, nays 0.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

Ald. Roys moved to adjourn. Lost.

By Ald Terns—

Resolved, That the Marshal is hereby instructed to rebuild, under the supervision of the 5th ward aldermen, the sewer commencing on Miles street and terminating on High street, near Grove street, and that wherever said sewer shall be four feet or more under ground, per survey which shall be made at once, it shall be constructed of good No. 1 sewer pipe, and balance of the distance of good oak plank and protected with mason work at each end and at all street connections.

Lost. Ayes—Kirk, Willcoxson, Neat, Foerster, Terns—5. Nays—Goldsmsth, Rathfon, Roys, George, Case—5.

Ald. George moved that the Marshal immediately protect said sewer so there may be no liabilities for damages, and that the City Attorney report at next meeting whether such sewer should be rebuilt at the expense of the city, 5th ward, or adjacent owners.

Carried.

On motion Council adjourned to meet Monday evening, Sept. 17, 1888, at 7:30 o'clock.

FRANK JOSLYN,
City Clerk.

SALE OF STATE TAX LANDS.

Auditor General's Office,
Lansing, Mich., July 2, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that certain lands situated in the county of Washtenaw bid off to the State for Taxes of 1885 and previous years, and described in statements which will be forwarded to the office of the Treasurer of said County some time in September, will be sold at public auction, by said Treasurer at the County Seat, on the first Tuesday of October next, at the time and place designated for the Annual Tax Sales, if not previously redeemed or cancelled according to law.

Said statements contain a full description of each parcel of said lands, and may be seen on application at the office of the County Treasurer.

Lands struck off to the State for Taxes of 1885 or other years, at the Tax Sales in October last, will be offered subject to the right of redemption prescribed by law.

H. H. Aplin, Auditor General.

ANNUAL TAX SALES.

Auditor General's Office,
Lansing, Mich., July 2, 1888.

So much of the following described tracts or parcels of Land, situated in the County of Washtenaw delinquent for unpaid taxes for the years mentioned below, as will be sufficient to pay the Taxes, Interest and Charges thereon, will be sold by the Treasurer of said County, on the first Tuesday of October next, at such public and convenient place as he shall select in Ann Arbor the County Seat of said County, according to the statute in such case made and provided.

H. H. Aplin, Auditor General.

1886.

	Sec.	Acres.	Taxes.	Int'rst.	Ch'gs.	Total.
Town 4 South of Range 5 East.						
nw ¼ of sw frl ¼	18	30.88	$1 26	.25	.60	$2 11
Town 1 South of Range 6 East.						
se ¼ of sw ¼	6	50	2 71	55	60	3 86
Town 2 South of Range 6 East.						
e ½ of ne ¼ n of Dixborough Road	13	62	7 74	1 55	60	9 89
Town 3 South of Range 6 East.						
s 32 a. of e ½ of se ¼	9	32	11 22	2 24	60	14 06
25 acres bounded n & e by Rose, s & w by road, on sw ¼ of sw ¼	10	25	9 55	1 91	60	12 06
n ½ of ne ¼	16	80	44 11	8 82	60	53 53
ne ¼ of ne ¼ of nw ¼	16	10	2 27	45	60	3 32
Town 4 South of Range 7 East.						
se ¼ of nw ¼	16	40	6 19	1 24	60	8 03
ne ¼ of se ¼	24	40	8 99	1 80	60	11 39
e ½ of ne ¼	25	80	1 44	29	60	2 33
w ½ of se ¼	25	80	68 29	13 66	60	82 55
30 acres n point of w ½ of ne ¼	26	30	15 43	3 09	60	19 12
City of Ann Arbor.						
lot 15 blk 2 n r 2 e			8 32	1 67	60	10 59
e ½ lot 1 blk 4 n r 5 e			46	10	60	1 16
lot 6 blk 5 n r 10 e			19 20	3 84	60	23 64
lot 1 blk 2 n r 15 e			1 42	28	60	2 30
mid ½ lot 6 blk 2 n r 15 e			46	10	60	1 16
mid ½ lot 10 blk 2 n r 15 e			46	10	60	1 16
lots 14 and 15 blk 2 n r 15 e			96	19	60	1 75
lots 3 and 18 blk 3 n r 15 e			2 88	58	60	4 06
lots 5 6 15 16 blk 3 n r 15 e			1 92	38	60	2 90
lot 14 blk 5 s r 5 w			1 04	21	60	1 85
The mid ¼ pt of 27 ft of land on the w side of Main st 66 ft deep bounded on s by Schiappacasse land w by Wall and Kitson's land and e by Main st			1 54	31	60	2 45
A piece of land bd e by Wildts land, s by Chubb road, w to a point, n by Hamlin st.			2 08	41	60	3 09
Lot bd e by State st, n by Coverts land, w by Swathel, s to a point			3 09	62	60	4 31
Land bounded n by Hutchkins land, e by Broadway, s by Dunns, w by Dunns land			5 27	1 05	60	6 92
Brown and Fuller's Addition.						
Lot 4 blk 6			2 34	47	60	3 41
The nw 24½ ft in width of se 46 ft in length of ne 60 ft. in width of lot 1			2 34	47	60	3 41
Lots 9 and 10 excepting 41½ ft off w side of lot 9 blk 8			2 93	58	60	4 11
Land com 22 ft sw along Broadway from the se corner of lot 1 blk 7, thence sw 22 ft along Broadway to store no. 3, thence nw along the line of said store 60 ft, thence ne parallel to Broadway 22 ft, se 60 ft to place of beginning			1 17	23	60	2 00
Ingalls Addition.						
Lot 11 blk 2 n r 15 e			4 80	96	60	6 36
Ormsby and Page Addition.						
Lots 5 and 6 blk 19 also all the triangular piece of land e of block D thereof lying between the M. C. R. R. and Huron river, except the lot known as the distillery lot			2 88	58	60	4 06
Property known as the Spring lots			1 42	28	60	2 30
Lots known as the old Distillery e of blk D			46	10	60	1 16
Partridge's Addition.						
Lot 15 blk 4			1 17	23	60	2 00
Lot 9 blk 6			59	12	60	1 31
Lot 12 blk 6			4 68	94	60	6 22
Smith's 3d Addition.						
Lot 3 blk 1			1 08	21	60	1 89
City of Ypsilanti.						
Parcel of land bounded n and w by L. D. Norris land, s by land of J. Peck, e by Norris st			63	12	60	1 35
Parcel of land bounded n by Congress st, s by an alley, e by land of C. Fulton and w by land of Mrs. Day			5 75	1 15	60	7 50
Original Plat.						
Lot 40			2 33	46	60	3 39
H. W. Larzelere's Addition.						
Lot 38			1 55	31	60	2 46
A. Larzelere's Addition.						
Lot 14			6 19	1 24	60	8 03
Stuck's Addition.						
Lot 33 and n 8-18 of lot 6 Cross and Bagley's Addition			22 30	4 46	60	27 36
Village of Chelsea.						
3 acres bd s and e by T. Wilkinson's land, w by Barney Keelan's land, n by s line of blk 2 J. M. Congdon's 1st addition			80	15	60	1 55
J. M. Congdon's 2d Addition.						
N ½ of lots 5 and 12 and lots 4 and 13 blk 2			8 04	1 61	60	10 25
Lot 2 blk 4			2 01	40	60	3 01
Village of Dexter.						
Lot 8 blk 36			32	07	60	99
Lot 23 blk 36			1 60	32	60	2 52
Village of Manchester.						
Granger and Mad. Addition.						
Lots 1 and 2 blk 2			1 30	27	60	2 17
Village of Milan.						
Lot 3 bd n and e by Richards, s by street, and w by Brundage			2 21	45	60	3 26
Richard's Addition.						
Lot 3			88	17	60	1 65
Lot 4			88	17	60	1 65
Village of Mooreville.						
Lot 6 blk 1 n r 1 w			24	05	60	89
Village of Saline.						
Haywood's Addition.						
Lot 28			2 76	55	60	3 91
Land bd n w and s by street e by Kline			7 57	1 51	60	9 68

Washtenaw Co. Treasurer's Office,
Ann Arbor, Mich., August 23, 1888.

Notice is hereby given, that the sale of lands in Washtenaw County, advertised by the Auditor General as delinquent for taxes of 1886 (and previous years) will be held at the County Treasurer's office in the city of Ann Arbor the County Seat of said County, commencing on Tuesday the 2d day of October next, at nine o'clock a. m., and continue from day to day (Sundays excepted) until the same shall have been disposed of according to law.

F. H. Belser,
5356 County Treasurer.

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President, Ypsilanti, Mich.

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